

RIB-TICKLING NEW COMEDY SERIES STARTS INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle

Australia 10 cents : New Zealand 10 cents : South Africa 10 cents : Rhodesia 1/- : East Africa 1.00 cents : West Africa 1/- : Malta 9d. : Canada 15 cents : Malaysia 40 cents : Danmark Kr. 1.85 : Deutschland Dm. .55 : Espana Pes. 10.0 : Nederland Fl. .65 : Norge Kr. 1.25 : Portugal Esc. 5.0 : Suomi Fm. .60 : Sverige Kr. .75 : Italia L. 120.

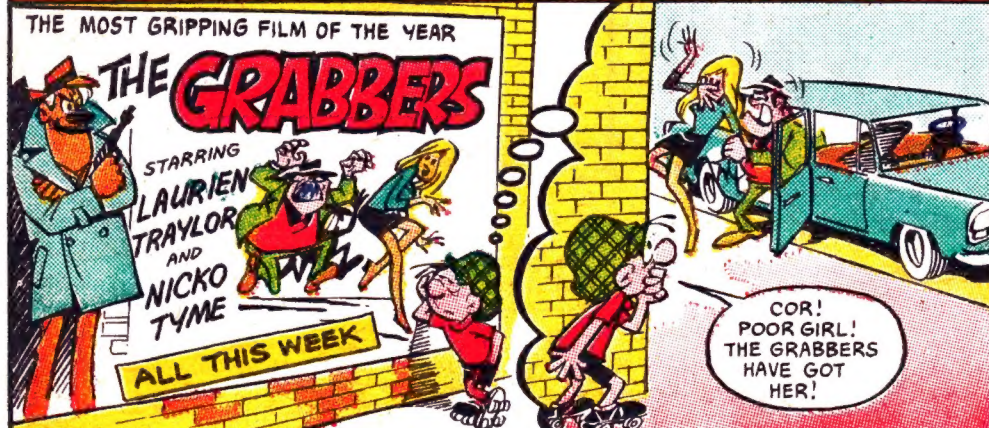
BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD

THE MOST GRIPPING FILM OF THE YEAR

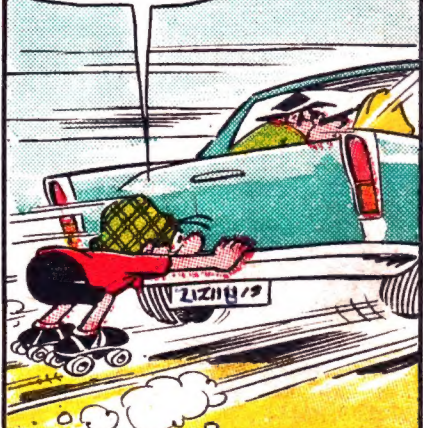
THE GRABBERS

STARRING
LAURIEN
TRAYLOR
AND
NICKO
TYME

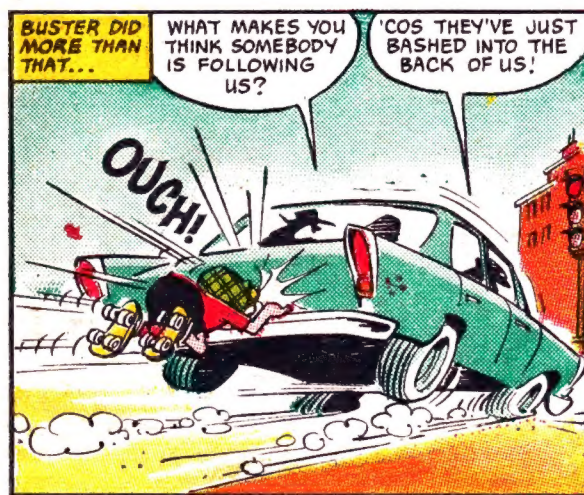
ALL THIS WEEK



LUCKY I HAD MY EYES OPEN AND MY SKATES ON! NOW I CAN KEEP IN TOUCH!



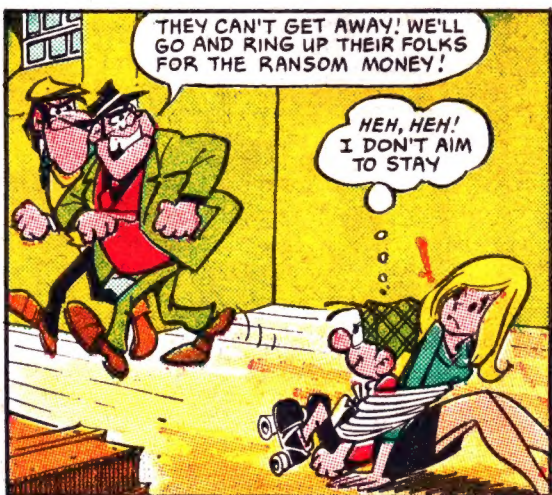
COR! POOR GIRL! THE GRABBERS HAVE GOT HER!



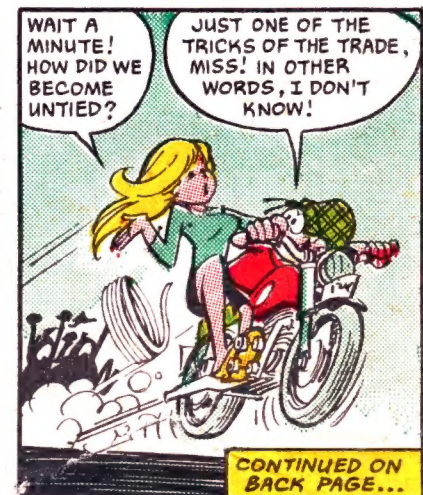
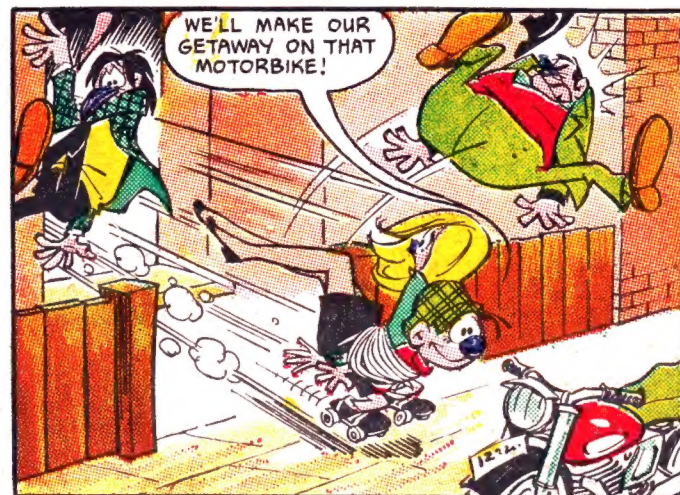
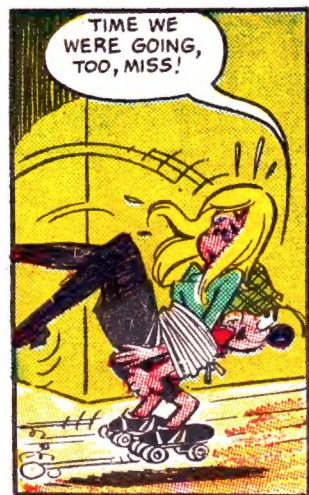
BUSTER DID MORE THAN THAT...

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SOMEBODY IS FOLLOWING US?

'COS THEY'VE JUST BASHED INTO THE BACK OF US!



HEH, HEH! I DON'T AIM TO STAY



JUST ONE OF THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE, MISS! IN OTHER WORDS, I DON'T KNOW!

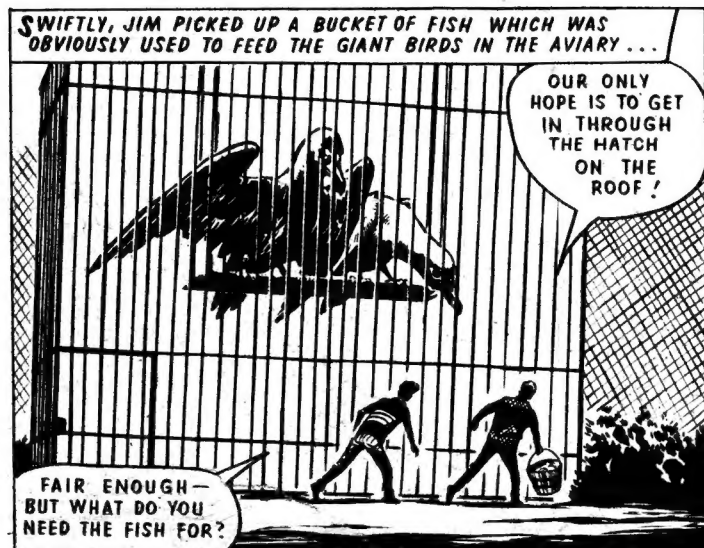
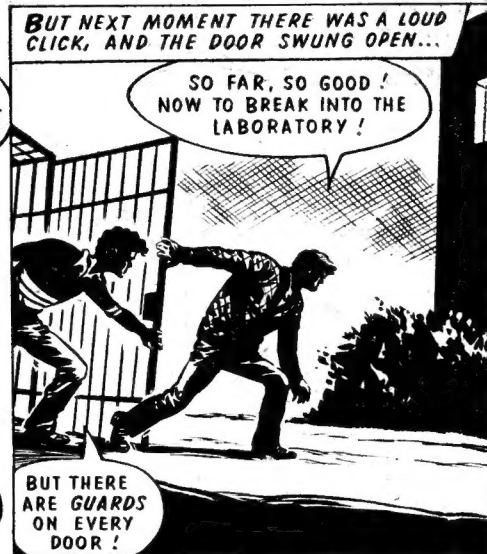
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ICY COOL IN A CRISIS, THE YOUNGSTERS WORKED HARD TO SECURE THEIR FREEDOM!

GALAXUS

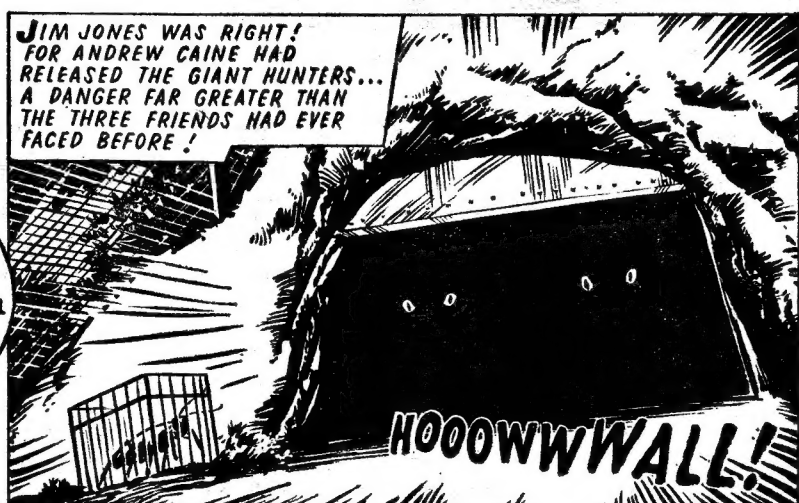
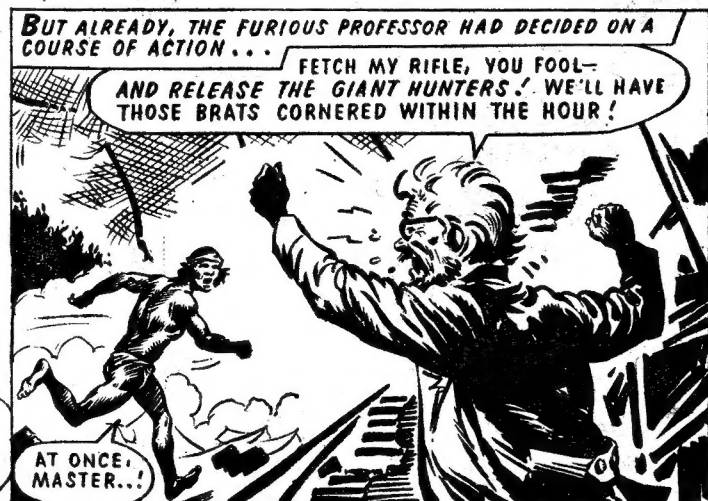
THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends—Jim and Danny Jones—he was washed ashore on an island in the Pacific where all life was twenty times larger than normal. Then the three friends were captured by a scheming professor...

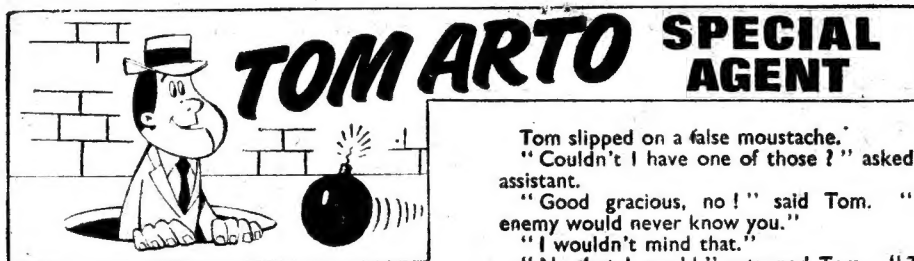


JIM AND DANNY WERE BORNE ALOFT... BY GIANT SEA-BIRDS!





WHAT ARE THE "GIANT HUNTERS"? THE AMAZING ANSWER IS REVEALED NEXT WEEK!



Laughing Gas

TOM ARTO had completed a busy morning. Events at the local zoo had caused the authorities to send for him in case these strange happenings had been of international importance.

Thieves had broken into the zoo during the hours of darkness and stolen the stripes off the tigers. These were going to be sold to a sweet factory which made mint humbugs.

Tom barged in down the nearby canal, and found the stripes in an attache-case.

Such a small case did not warrant the attention of the great man, so he placed the matter in other hands and returned to the office.

There he summoned his assistant, who was busy in the adjoining room. Tom had invented a clever device for attracting his aide. Placed upon a shelf in the young man's room was a heavy weight. This was attached to the ceiling by a strong cord. In his office Tom pulled a string which dislodged the weight, and this swung across the room to hit the assistant on the back of the ear. Whenever this happened he knew that he was wanted.

Pausing only to rub his head and replace the weight on the shelf in case he should be wanted again during the day, he hurried to Tom's office.

"We must go out," said Tom, when the assistant appeared. "Our enemies are outside and we must see what is happening."

"Wouldn't you be safer if you stayed in?" asked the special agent's aide.

"Not if you go first!" replied Tom. "They usually go for the first one they see. I shall very likely miss it."

Tom slipped on a false moustache.
"Couldn't I have one of those?" asked the assistant.

"Good gracious, no!" said Tom. "The enemy would never know you."

"I wouldn't mind that."

"No, but I would," returned Tom. "They might go for me!"

They reached the street and set off at a good pace. Two men standing nearby sprang into action and followed them.

"That must be him," Tom overheard one of these say to his companion. "The build is the same. Besides, I recognise the other chap."

As they turned the corner, Tom stepped into a doorway and slipped false eyebrows on—then he walked back past the men.

One of the men gave a yell.
"There's Tom Arto!" he roared.

"Where?" said the other.

"There. In front of you!" came the cry.
"He's wearing false eyebrows, but they have slipped down."

Instantly, Tom was seized. One of his assailants drew a trombone from his waistcoat pocket and gave our hero a blasting. Then a car drew into the kerb.

Tom was bundled inside and the car made its way through the busy traffic.

The assistant was left alone—and he could hardly understand why he had not at least been clipped round the ear with something. It was usually he who collected the bruises on behalf of his chief.

He hailed a taxi.

"Follow that car!" the young man said.

"Where's it going?" asked the driver.

"I don't know."

"How can I follow it if you don't know where it's going?" inquired the puzzled driver.

"We must find out," said the assistant.

"We can't ask 'em unless we catch 'em up. I should let it go," grumbled the taxi driver.

"I can't. Tom Arto's in it."

"In that case it will be on its way to the fruit

market," said the driver.

"Don't be soppy," snapped the young special agent. "I'm not talking of tomatoes. I mean Tom Arto, the famous trouble-shooter."

"What?" exclaimed the driver. "Why, the whole world might be in danger without him! But that's a high-powered car in front. My taxi only does fifty miles an hour."

"We'll get two taxis," said Tom's assistant. "I'll put one leg in each. If the other one does fifty as well, we'll do a hundred between us."

This was done and soon the chase was on.

Tom was huddled on the rear seat of the kidnappers' car.

"Well, Tom Arto," said one of his captors.

"You won't prevent any more wars! Your time is short."

"Not as short as my temper," growled Tom.

"You just wait!"

The villain had no reply to this remark and they drove for a few miles in silence.

The two taxis containing half an assistant each were on their tail, unnoticed.

They arrived at a quiet cottage in the country and Tom was bundled out of the car and into a small room at the rear of the cottage.

Ropes were produced and in a short time Tom was stretched out on the floor. It appeared that all was lost.

Outside in the lane, the assistant arrived. He approached the cottage carefully. Taking cover behind a tree, he saw the villains suddenly emerge from the cottage. They seemed to be displeased about something.

As they disappeared towards their car, the assistant remained in hiding. Soon he heard the car drive away.

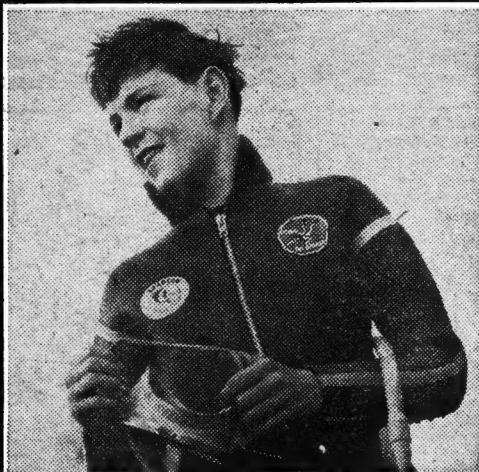
He entered the cottage and, finding Tom, released him.

"Good!" said Tom. "They tried to polish me off—but they were unable to get near me!"

"Why was that?" asked his aide.

"Because I always take the precaution of carrying a pocketful of pennies with me," explained Tom. "And as you know, villains keep well away from coppers!"

(There's never a dull moment with Tom Arto around! Look out for another rib-tickling adventure next week!)



Paul Swales (16) is training as an electronics technician.

He's an Apprentice. He's at College. He gets paid.

Paul's an apprentice at an Army College. He's being taught by superb military and civilian instructors, and when he qualifies in two years time he'll know electronics inside out.

There's masses of free sport in the Army. Free hobbies too; ten weeks paid holiday a year (with plenty of money to take home!) and good times with good friends.

Only the Army will send you to college at 15—and pay you while you're there! If you're interested, and you're between 15 and 17, send off this coupon now.

It'll bring full information and details of over 50 trades you can choose from.

It'll bring you details of

Army Junior Leaders' Units too, in which active, outdoor boys learn all the skills of leadership and soldiering.

To: Army Careers, MP6(A),
Lansdowne House, Berkeley Square, London W.1.
Please send me full details of Army College
Apprenticeships and Junior Leaders' Units

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
TOWN.....
COUNTY.....
DATE OF BIRTH.....

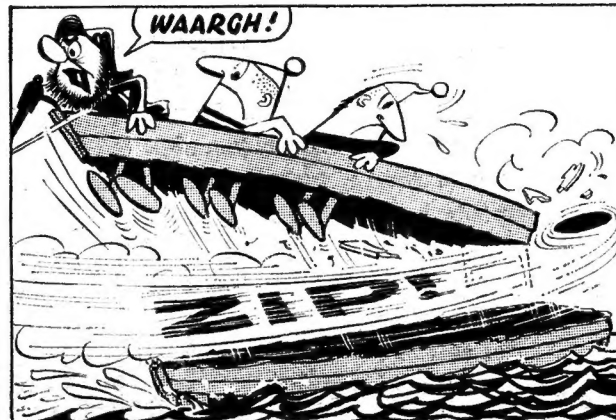
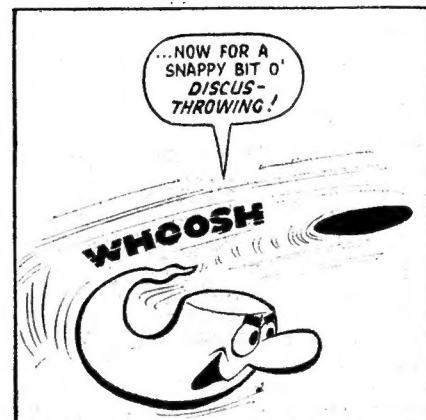
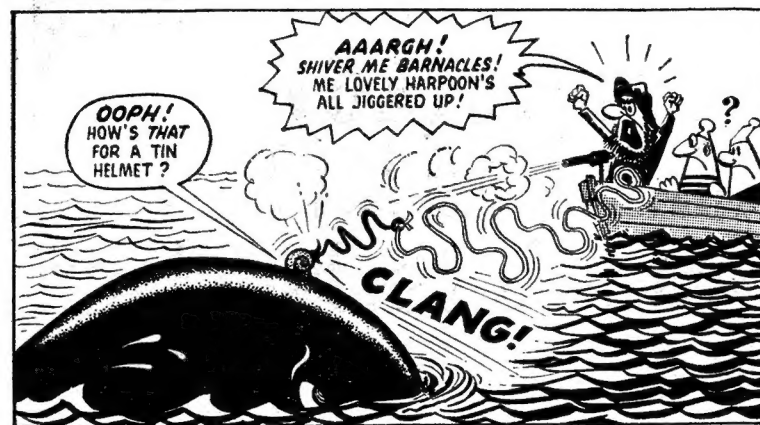
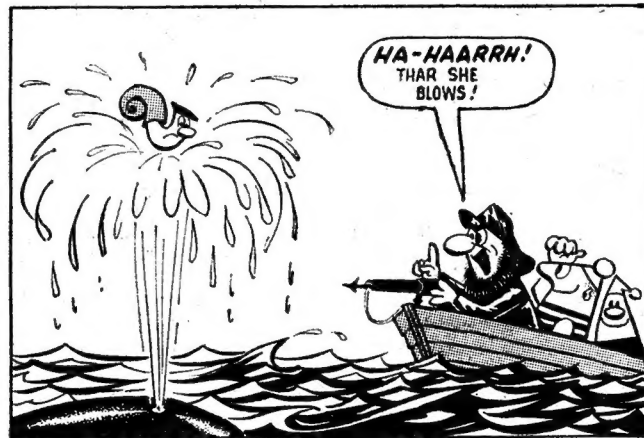
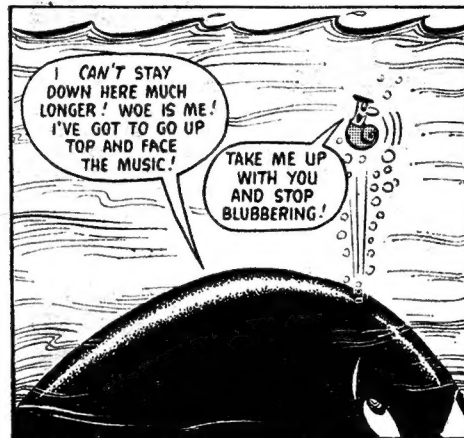
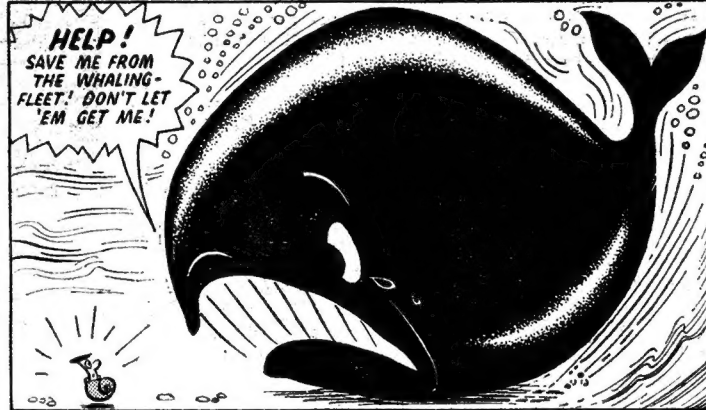
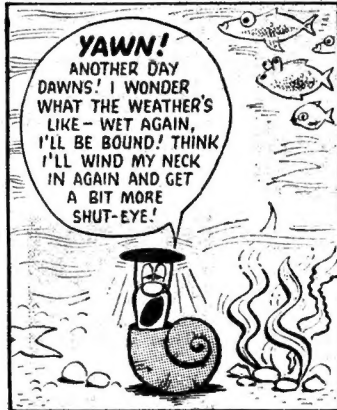
(You must be resident in the U.K.)

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STARTING TODAY! THE COMICAL CAPERS OF TWO NEW FUN-CHUMS...



WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE



WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE WILL BE ALL AT SEA AGAIN NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS THE BOAT!

Hello,
Mates!

BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB



ANNOUNCING the ten winners of our "WISH" Competition! Each of these members receives a "Surprise" package from the Club: Roger Alton, Nottingham; Peter Churchill, Rainham; Steven Everitt, Wakefield; M. Hughes, Coventry; Martin Kempster, Manchester; I. Latimer, Woking; Gary Lipstro, Bolton; John Smith, Burnhope; Susan Stewart, Rhyl; Christine Waller, London, E.2.

Congratulations, chums... all your wishes were smashing! I'd like to print them all, but there's only just enough room for my favourite—from Christine Waller of London, E.2. She says: "I wish I was a fortune-teller, so I could see into future editions of BUSTER!"

Your old pal, *Buster*.

FLIGHT OF FANCY!

SOUTHAMPTON member, Keith Stott, writes: "Mum, Dad and I were waiting at Guernsey Airport for our flight home. We watched as one airplane took off and Mum said: 'Wouldn't it be funny if that was our flight?' We all laughed and waved goodbye to it. Suddenly, Dad got a strange look on his face and hurried off towards the Enquiry Desk. He came back with a red face. 'That was our flight,' he murmured, 'and all our baggage is on it.'"

"We were stranded for an extra night in Guernsey, but I thought it was great fun!"

OUT OF HIS DEPTH!

HERE'S a fishy story from Club member, David Ward, who lives in Coventry. It seems that David keeps a pet goldfish, and... well, I'll let him tell his own story: "It was Sunday morning, and as usual I was in the kitchen cleaning the goldfish bowl. I had just finished washing it thoroughly and was filling it with clean water when my little sister came in, saw what I was doing, and immediately shut off the tap. 'What did you do that for?' I asked. 'Because the fish could easily drown in all that water!' she explained."

Keith and David receive a prize each!

22nd February, 1956
4th November, 1957
7th April, 1960
14th July, 1958
11th December, 1958
25th September, 1959

MORE SMASHING PRIZES FOR DATE SPOTTERS!

ANY one of the prizes shown here can be yours if you sent in to join my Club by Monday 15th July, and your date of birth is printed in this week's list.

Make quite sure your date is included—exact day, month and year—then write it on a postcard with your full name, address and choice of prize. You can have any one of these: Pocket Knife, Disguise Outfit, Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit, or Writing Folder.

Now solve this simple puzzle and you've won your award! Simply re-arrange these letters—

CHIENTATER

—to spell the name of a favourite character in my comic. (I'll give you a hint—one of this fellow's favourite words is "BLEEP!")

Write his name correctly on the card, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Friday 2nd August—or 14th November if you live overseas.

Every registered member "dated" above who replies correctly, and hasn't won a Birth Date Award before, will be hearing from me.

If your date hasn't appeared yet, don't stop looking... there'll be another list of dates next Monday and stacks more prizes!

THESE LADS ARE ALL IN MY CLUB!



Meet Stephen Davenport, of London, S.W.9. He plays rugby and cricket — when he's not reading BUSTER!



This is 12-year-old Colin Naylor, who hails from St. Helens. He is a keen BUSTER fan, too!



Peter Maloney lives in Brentwood, Essex. His many pastimes include reading and playing football.



From Edinburgh, here's Kenneth Ramsay. He enjoys cricket, cycling, skating and archery best of all sports.



On the left is Stockton-on-Tees member, Ian Brown. He likes being a Scout because he's very keen on hiking.



★ MY ADDRESS : Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

HEY, PALS!



My popular fun-paper is selling out faster every week! So avoid disappointment, and place a regular order for...

BUSTER
and Giggle 7d



FREE WINTER OLYMPICS!

22 Super sports stamps... including very latest issues, plus this really superb giant set of three, etc. Absolutely free to all asking to see the Sterling Square Deal Approvals. Just send 4d. stamp for postage.

Please tell your parents.

STERLING Dept B89
Lancing
STAMP SERVICE Sussex

FREE 151

DIFFERENT STAMPS

Just enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing. You will also receive our Famous Discount Approvals. If you are under 16 please tell your parents. This offer can be bought for 3/- if Approvals are not wanted. (Approvals and gift to U.K. on y.)

INCLUDING this Horse Stamp



THE WULFRUNA STAMP Co. (Dep. 8190)
33 TRINITY STREET, DORCHESTER, DORSET.

TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF ALL ONLOOKERS, FISHBOY SUDDENLY SPRANG INTO ACTION!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching Morocco, he tried to help young Princess Sharina, who had been kidnapped. But Fishboy was captured—and tied between two horses to endure a perilous ride...



NOW IT WAS OVER... AND SHARINA STARED IN ALARM...



BUT SUDDENLY, IN A BLUR OF SPEED...



BUT THIS TIME, THE YOUNGSTER FROM THE SEA WAS READY TO FACE THE FEARSOME GUARD...



TOGETHER, THE TWO FRIENDS RACED FOR THE OPEN PLAIN...



...THEN TIRING HORSES CRASH INTO BUSHES! FISHBOY CLUTCH BRANCHES, BRING BEASTS TO HALT! UNTIE BONDS AND TRICK ENEMIES..!"



ON AND ON THEY RAN, BUT SUDDENLY, SHARINA LOOKED ROUND AND GASPED... HORSEMEN FROM THE PALACE! SHERIF IS SENDING HIS MEN AFTER US!



DESPERATELY, THE FUGITIVES PLUNGED INTO THE FAST-FLOWING WATER...

THE MEN ARE SPREADING OUT TO SEARCH THE BANK! THEY WILL SEE US!

NO! HOLLOW REED WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH AIR! PUT IT IN MOUTH, QUICKLY!



THE GIRL DID AS SHE WAS TOLD... AND SURE ENOUGH, FISHBOY WAS SOON GUIDING HER TO SAFETY...



BUT THEN, HALF A MILE DOWNSTREAM...

SEE! THE RIVER NARROWS - AND THERE IS SOMEONE ON GUARD! WE'LL NEVER GET PAST UNSEEN!

YOU STAY HERE! FISHBOY, SETTLE HIM...!



THE YOUNGSTER DIVED DEEP - AND SPOKE QUICKLY TO A PASSING FISH IN THE STRANGE, UNDERSEA LANGUAGE THAT NO OTHER HUMAN KNEW...

NOUUGLE... GALA... PLUP!

JIGGLED... FLUNGA!



NEXT MOMENT, THE TWO FRIENDS LEAPT INTO THE ATTACK...



THE STARTLED HORSE FLED, AND SECONDS LATER, FISHBOY WAS STREAKING THROUGH THE GAP...

RIDER DAZED - HORSE GONE! YOU SAFE NOW, PRINCESS!

YES! THE TOWN IS ONLY A FEW MILES AHEAD! MY FATHER WILL SEND MEN TO DEAL WITH SHERIF!



AND SOON...

MY FATHER'S PALACE LIES YONDER! COME WITH ME TO MEET HIM, FISHBOY, AND BE REWARDED FOR YOUR COURAGE!

NO! FISHBOY MUST LEAVE NOW! RETURN TO SEA AND SWIM ON TO PLACE CALLED ENGLAND!



HALF AN HOUR LATER, HE WAS PLUNGING INTO THE CALM, BLUE WATERS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN...

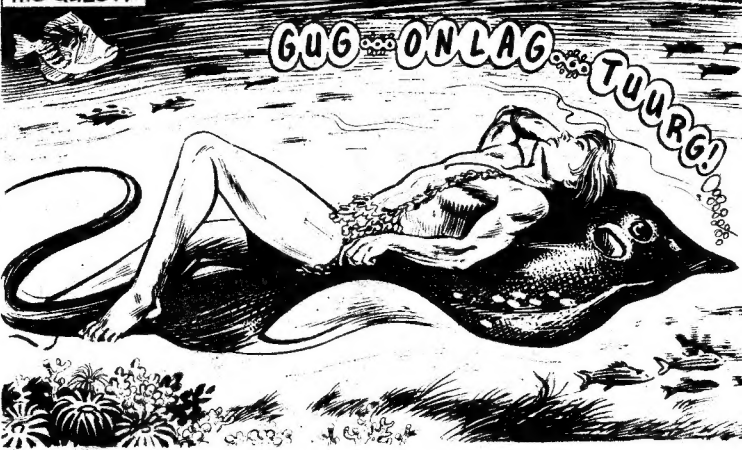
FISHBOY TIRED! WILL CALL ON WING-BACKED ONE TO CARRY ME ONWARDS WHILE I SLEEP!

CCCRONGLA... TURG!



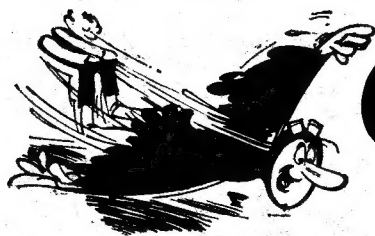
A GIANT RAY ROSE SLOWLY FROM THE SEA BED... AND MINUTES LATER, FISHBOY WAS ASLEEP, BEING BORNE SWIFTLY ONWARDS TOWARDS THE STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR. ONCE AGAIN, HE WAS FREE TO CONTINUE HIS QUEST!

GUG... ONLAG... TURG!



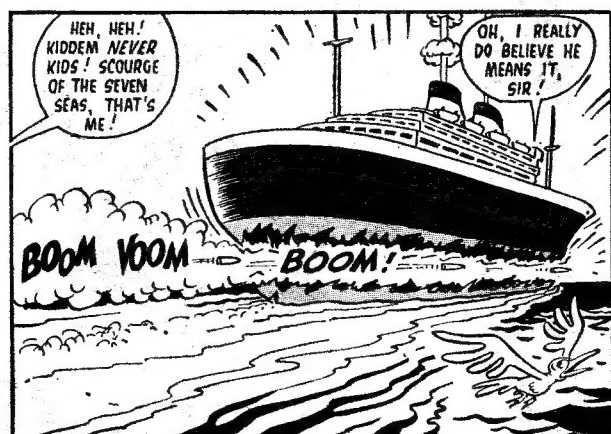
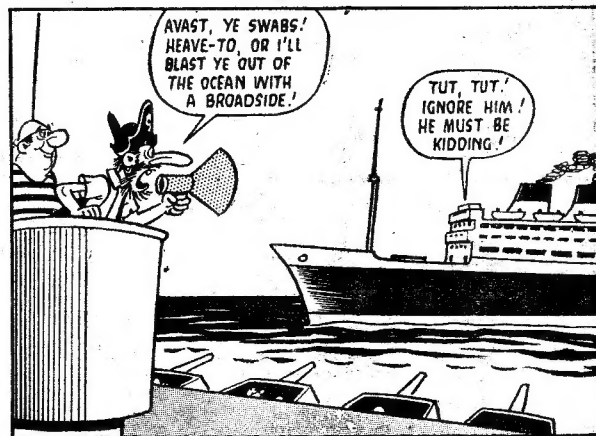
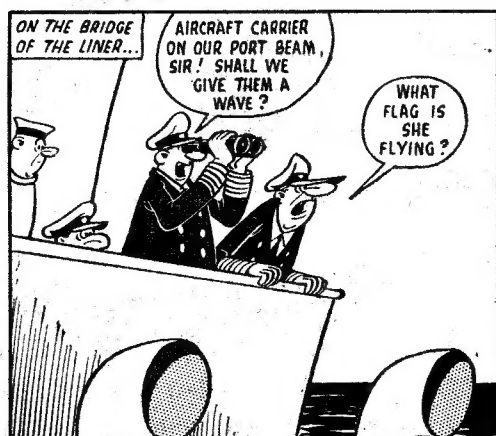
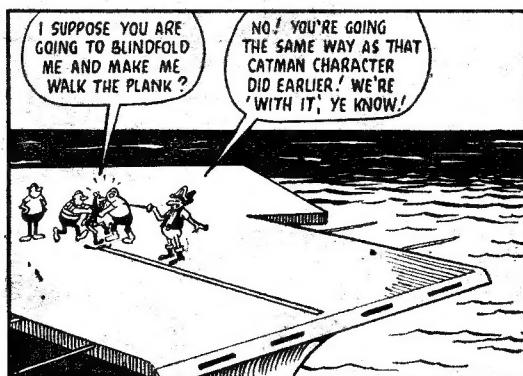
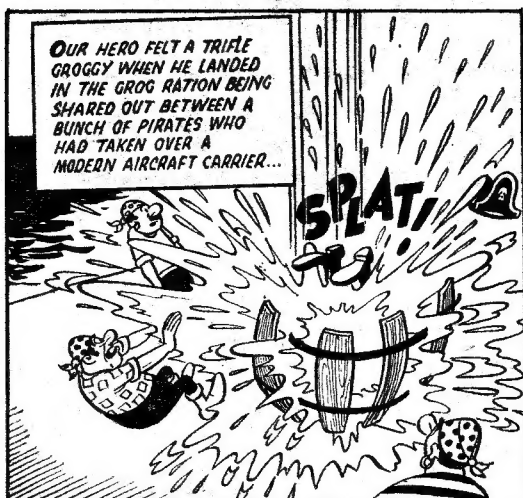
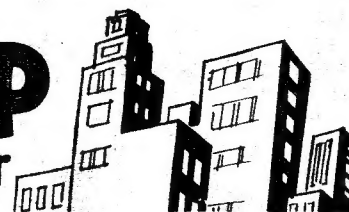
WHAT ADVENTURES AWAIT FISHBOY? CONTINUE THIS SENSATIONAL STORY NEXT MONDAY!

PIRACY IS OUT OF DATE—UNTIL CAPTAIN KIDDEM PUTS IT BACK IN FASHION!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



WILL CATMAN STRIKE IT RICH—OR CAN SWOOP SAVE THE DAY? MORE FUN NEXT WEEK!

A JUDO EXPERT SOON HAD THE MASTER-THIEF IN A WHIRL!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Transported by a time-machine from Victorian days, arch-rogue Charlie Peace found it hard to make a dishonest living in modern London. One morning, however, he did manage to "borrow" a newspaper from an unattended bookstall...

BACK IN HIS HIDE-OUT, CHARLIE SETTLED DOWN FOR A READ...

SITUATIONS VACANT

SECURITY-VAN PERSONNEL REQUIRED
GOOD PAY.
FREE TRAINING.
BANKS & CO. GUARDS, LTD.

AHA! A JOB LIKE THAT WILL GIVE ME ENTRY TO THE BANK-VOLTS! I'LL PUT ON A RESPECTABLE DISGUISE AND AVE A GO!

SO, LATER...

YES, YOU SEEM A GOOD-CITIZEN TYPE! YOU CAN START TRAINING AT ONCE! TAKE HIM IN HAND, SERGEANT!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

THE ARCH-ROGUE'S ENTHUSIASM WANED WHEN THEY ENTERED A GYMNASIUM. BUT THEN...

US SECURITY GUARDS HAVE TO BE TOUGH! RECKON YOU CAN KNOCK THAT MAN DOWN?

HAW, HAW! YOU CALL THIS A TEST? IT'S A PIECE O' CAKE!

CHARLIE'S BLOW NEVER LOOKED LIKE LANDING...

HEY! WHERE AM I GOIN'?

FIST FIGHTING IS NOT ENOUGH! OUR MEN MUST LEARN JUDO...

THUNK!

...AND ALSO THE SIMPLE PRINCIPLES OF KARATE! COME NOW! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!

UHH!

THE ORIENTAL KARATE EXPERT UTTERS A FIERCE YELL AS HE STRIKES, BUT IT'S ONLY FOR EFFECT! JUST SHOW HIM A GENTLE STROKE, LOFTY!

HUH! THIS SKINNY LITTLE BAG O' BONES COULDN'T EVEN STUN A FLY!

CHARLIE WAS WRONG... AGAIN!

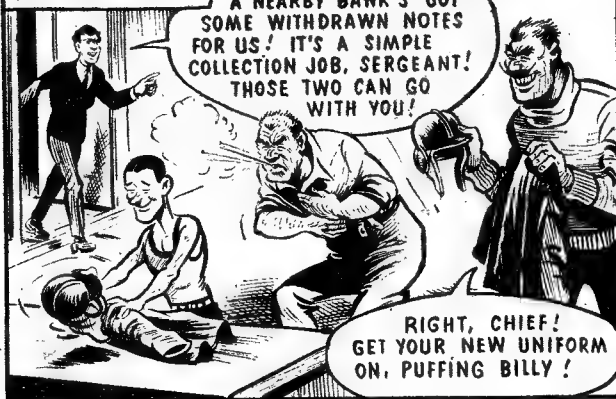
EEE-EEAAAHH!

I TOLD YOU - THE STRIKER YELLS THAT... NOT YOU!

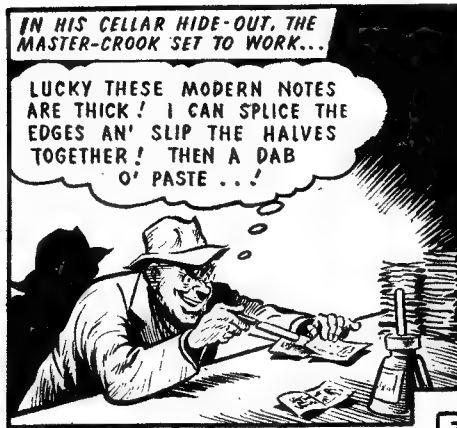
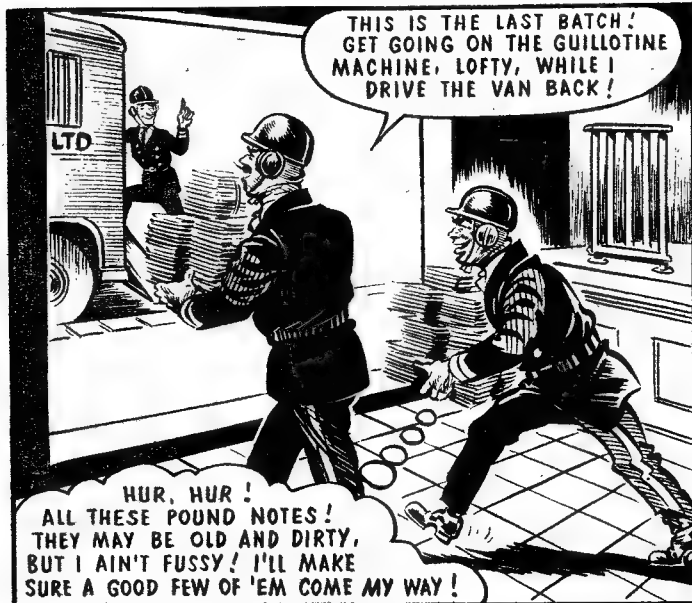
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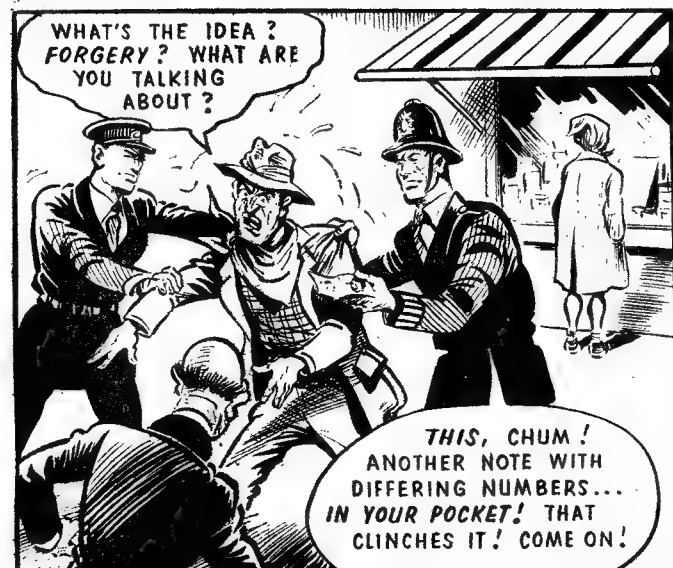
THE SIGHT OF SO MANY POUND NOTES MADE CHARLIE TURN GREEN—WITH ENVY!

THE NOTORIOUS CROOK WAS READY TO QUIT ON THE SPOT. BUT SUDDENLY...



AT THE BANK...

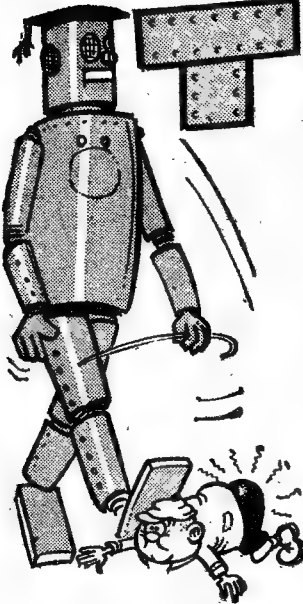




DON'T FORGET! THERE'LL BE ANOTHER EXCITING EXPLOIT WITH THE ARCH-ROGUE NEXT MONDAY!

THE BOYS TRY TO REPEL ANY IDEA OF TIN TEACHER USING HIS ELECTRO-MAGNET!

TIN TEACHER



TIN TEACHER HAD BEEN JAILED AFTER TAKING THE BLAME FOR HIS NAUGHTY PUPILS...

HURRAH! OLD T-T CAN'T ESCAPE FROM PRISON NOW, SEE! THEY'VE TAKEN AWAY HIS HELICOPTER UNIT - HIS DRILLING RIG - HIS METAL CUTTING BURNER AND HIS LEG AND ARM EXTENDING CONTROLS! HE'LL NEVER GET OUT!

THUMP!

CRUNCH!

OOF! OW! BOYS, YOU'VE FORGOTTEN T-T MIGHT USE HIS BUILT-IN ELECTRO-MAGNET TO PINCH THE KEYS... THEN HE'LL COME BACK AND PUNISH YOU!

TO THE PRISON, LADS! WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE WARDERS!

WHOOSH!

BUT T-T'S CELL-MATES HAD ALREADY RUMBLED THE FACT...

THIS KNOB SAYS "ELECTRO-MAGNET"! I'LL PRESS IT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

BLEEP!

IT WORKS! WE'LL USE IT TO BRING OVER THE KEYS TO THE CELLS!

BUT IN A CELL ACROSS THE PASSAGE, ANOTHER BREAKOUT WAS BEING PLANNED...

PSST! LEFTY! MY MUMMY SENT ME A CAKE WITH A COUPLE OF FILES IN IT TODAY! I'VE HIDDEN THEM IN MY MATTRESS! TONIGHT WE'LL FILE THROUGH THE BARS AND ESCAPE!

MEANWHILE...

HERE COME THE KEYS!

OOF! AND HERE COMES THE 'SCREW'!

ECK! MY BUTTONS! MY WHISTLE! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THEY'VE PULLED ME OFF MY CHAIR!

AND THOSE FILES DIDN'T STAY IN THE MATTRESS!

RIP!

OOF! THE CELL'S HAUNTED!

WELL? WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME OVER HERE FOR? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

ER... ER... WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO READ US A BEDTIME STORY, SIR!

READ TO YOU? ARE YOU CRAZY?

OH, EE! YEOW!

PUFF! PUFF! OOH, OOH, WARDER! TIN TEACHER'S GOT A BUILT-IN ELECTRO-MAGNET! HE'LL USE IT TO...

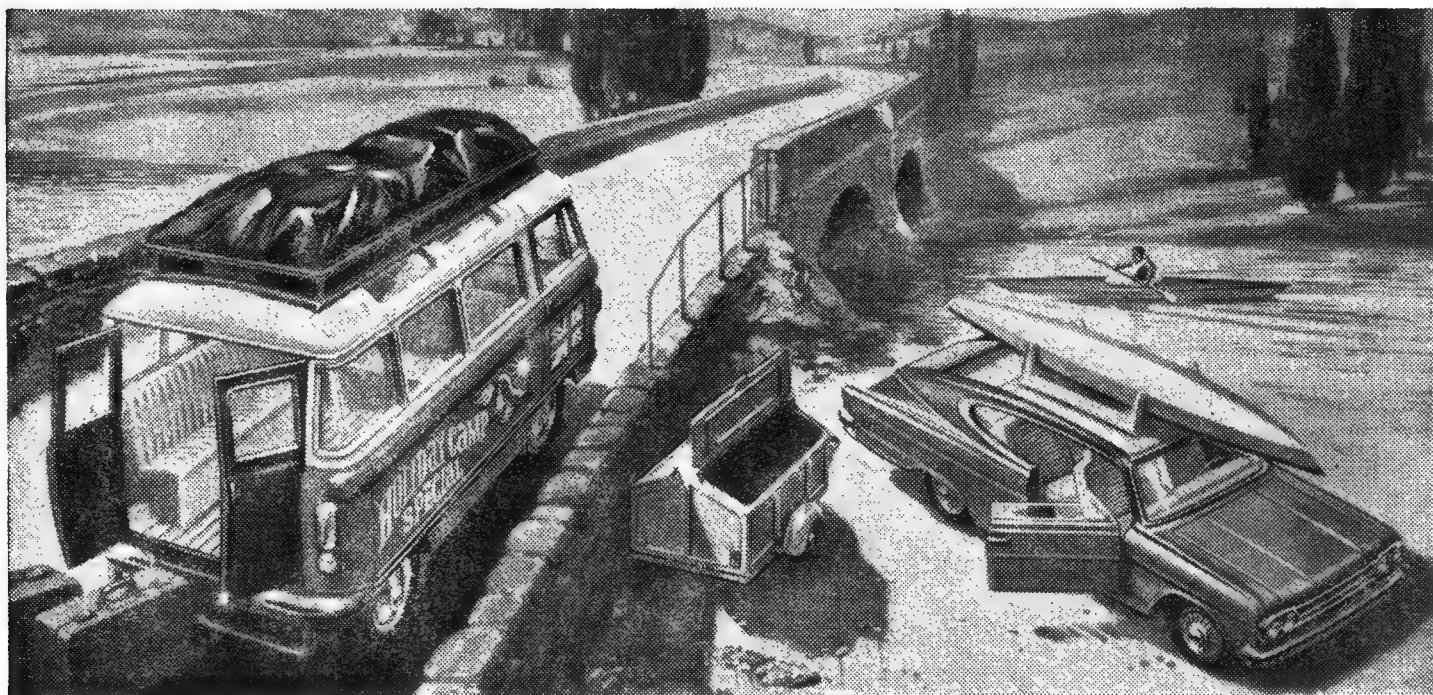
I KNOW! YOU MIGHT HAVE TOLD ME EARLIER! I WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR WEEKS!

H.M. PRISON

T-T ATTEMPTS TO GET LOST IN A FOG NEXT WEEK - BUT HE'S SOON "MIST"!



SUPER SUMMER FUN WITH THESE GREAT NEW CORGI MODELS !



'Holiday Camp Special' Commer Bus. Corgi summer fun starts with this holiday model. It has opening rear doors, detailed interior and covered luggage rack. Seaside, here we come! No. 508. Length 3½ ins.

Marlin-Rambler Sports Fastback with 2 Ottersport Kayaks & camping trailer. The car has opening doors and tilting seats, and a man to paddle the Kayaks! All aboard for Corgi fun! Gift Set 10 Length 7" PRICE 12/11

SEE THE WHOLE RANGE IN THE 48-PAGE, FULL COLOUR CATALOGUE. PRICE 6D.

 **CORGI TOYS**

For your Summer Holidays!

**96 THRILLING PAGES
OF ACTION! SUSPENSE!
ADVENTURE!**

Hurry for your copy of VALIANT SUMMER SPECIAL. 96 thrilling pages of gripping stories and features, including a tribute to the R.A.F. which celebrates its Golden Anniversary this year . . . the amazing story of the *hovercraft* —soon to be skimming the oceans and lands of the world! And lots of tremendous adventures for Captain Hurricane, The Wild Wonders, Raven on the Wing, Kelly's Eye and other favourites from VALIANT weekly.

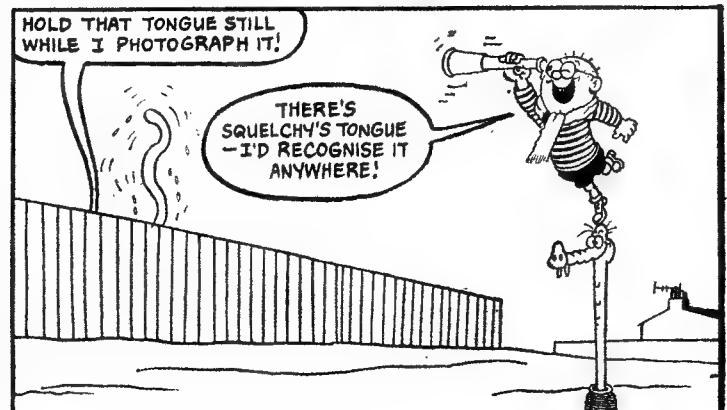
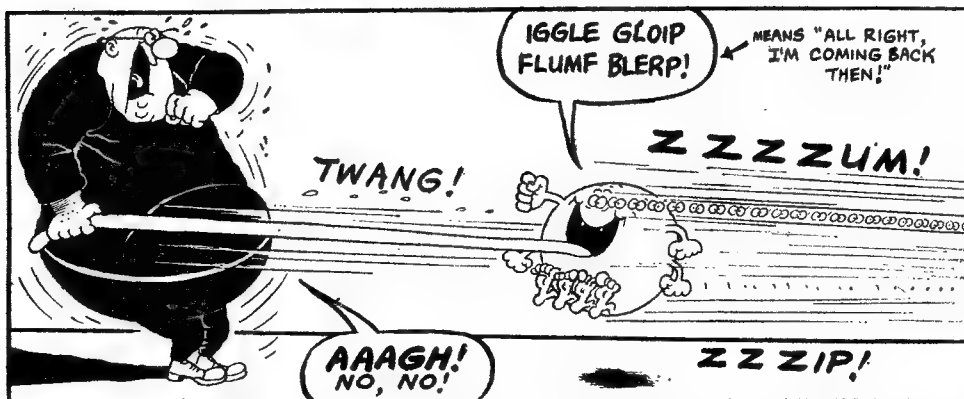
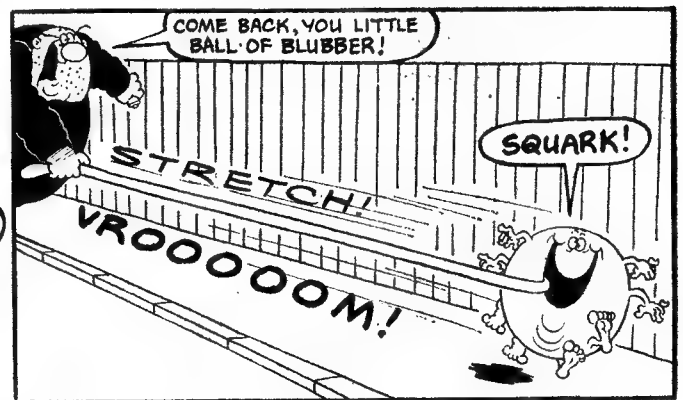
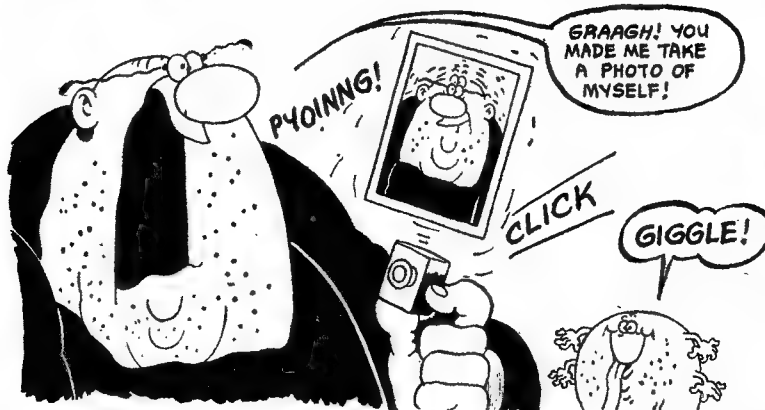
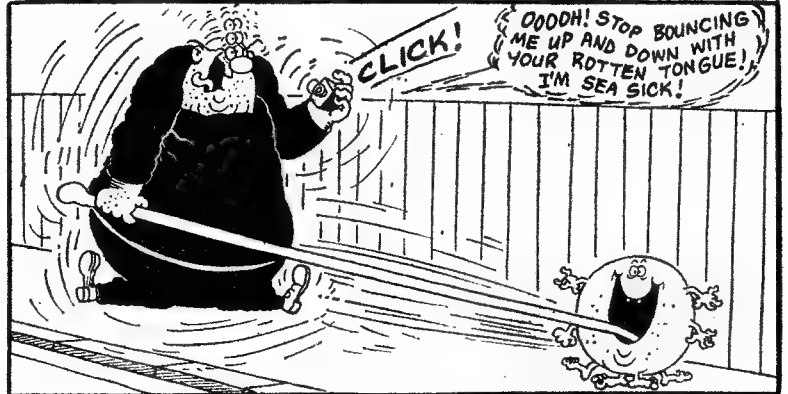
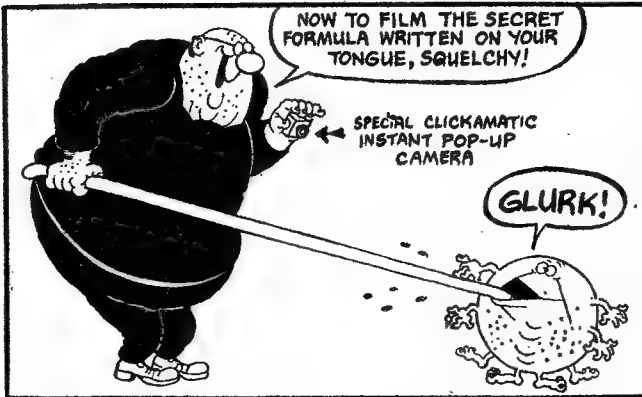
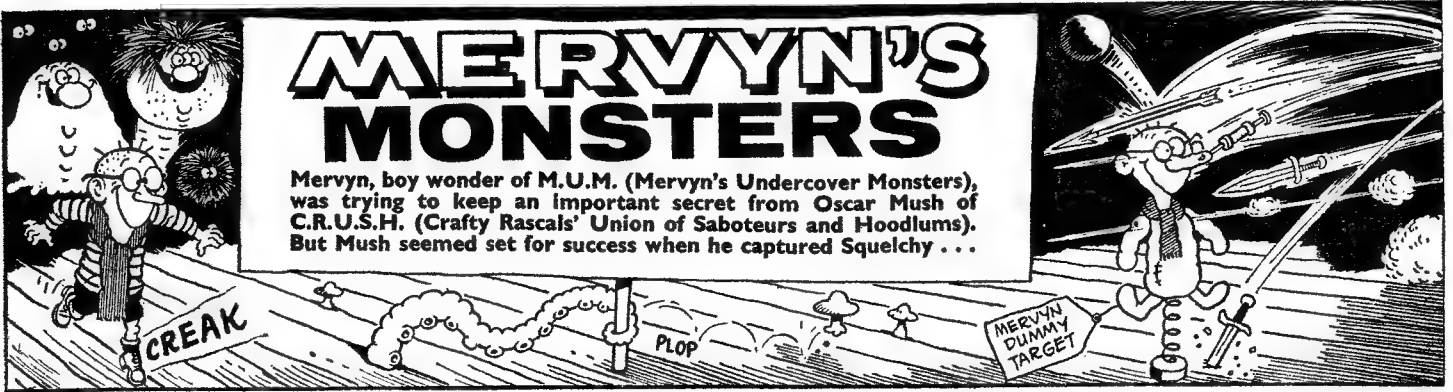
**VALIANT
SUMMER SPECIAL**

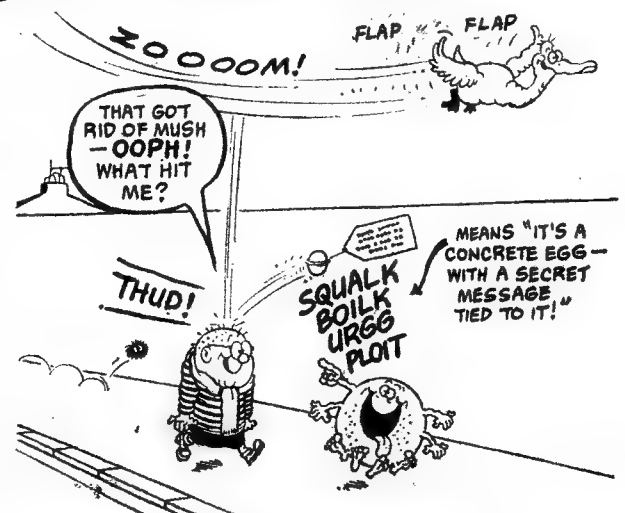
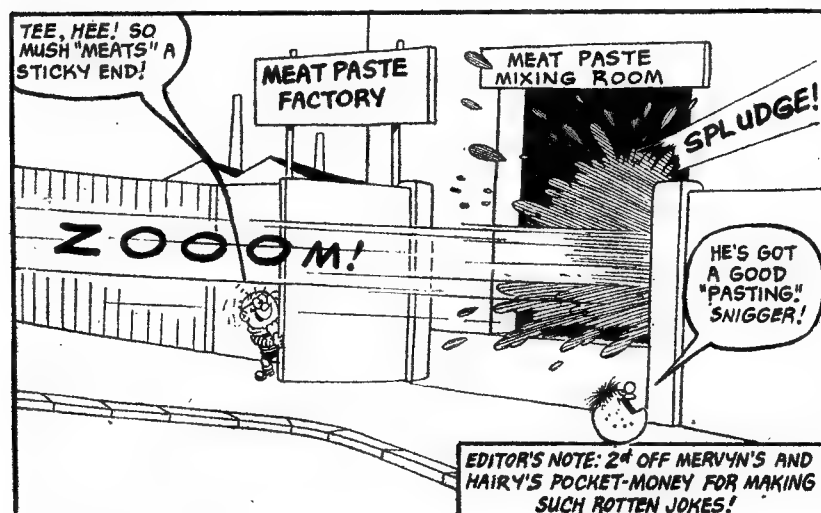
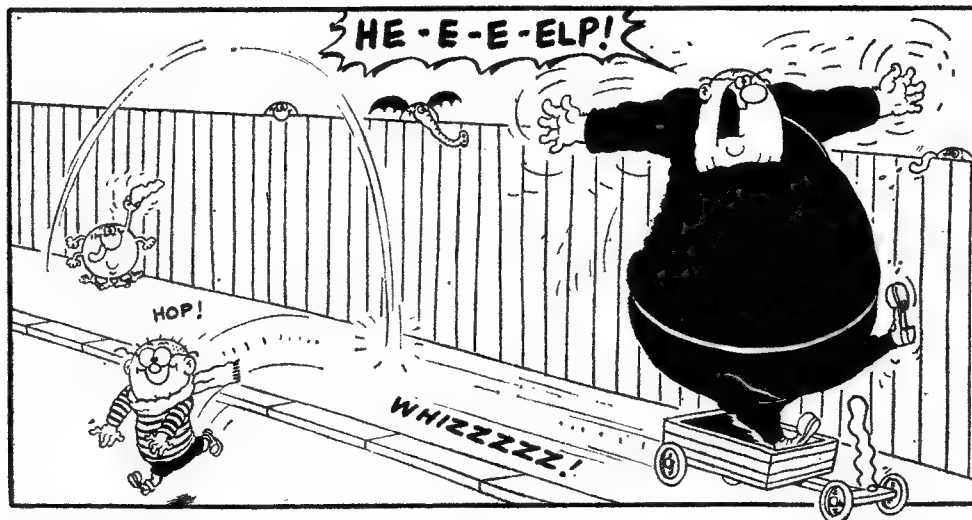
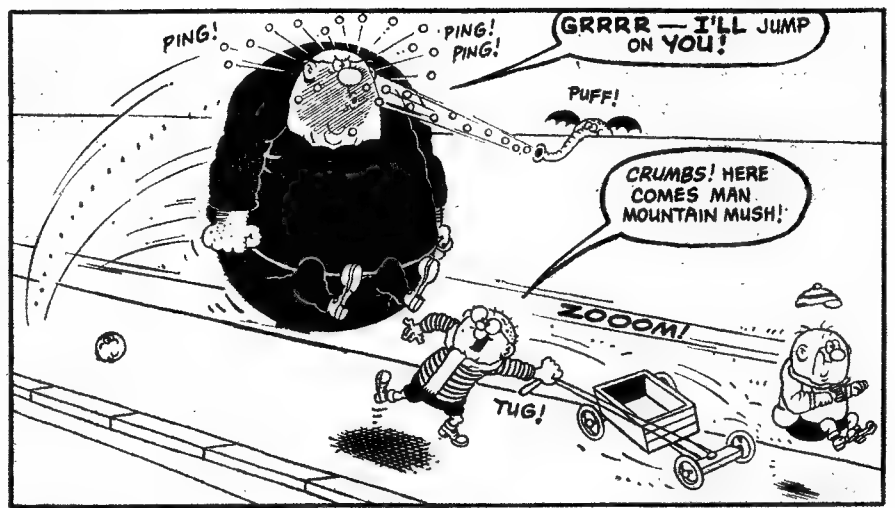
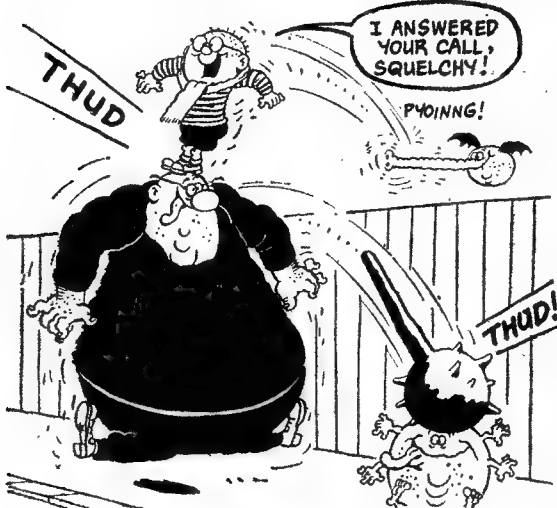
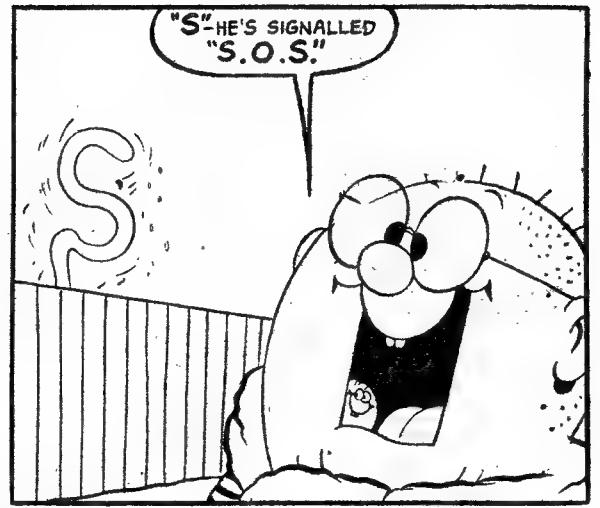
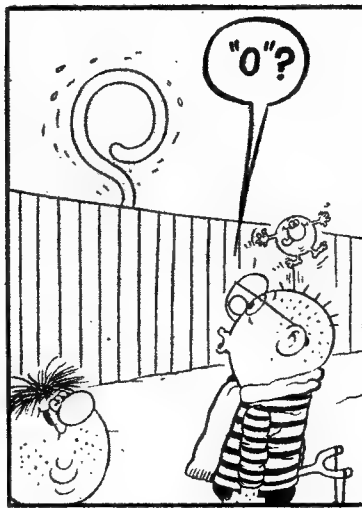
A FLEETWAY Publication



**GET
YOUR
COPY
NOW!
2/6**

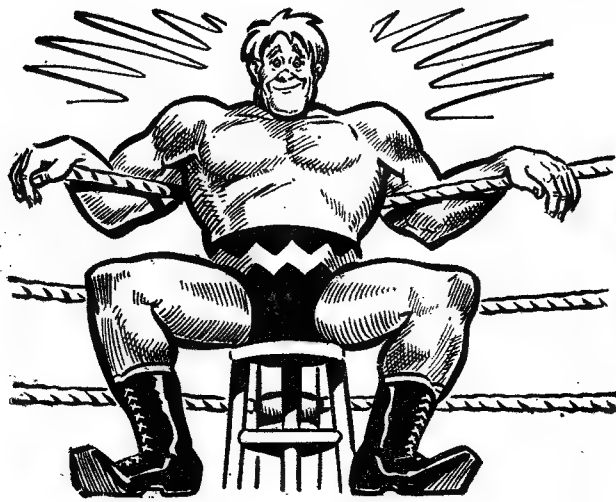
MUSH HAD HOLD OF SQUELCHY'S TONGUE... BUT MERVYN'S MONSTER PAL WAS FAR FROM LICKED!





WILL THE MESSAGE SEND MERVYN ON ANOTHER MISSION OF MIRTH? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

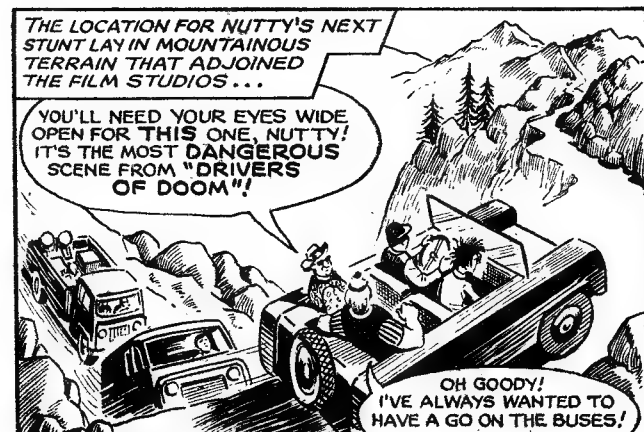
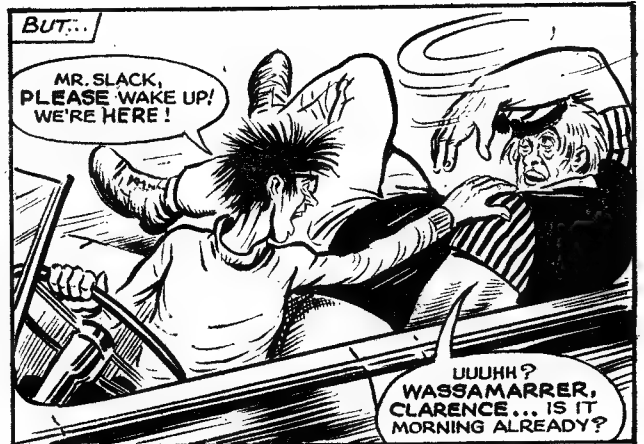
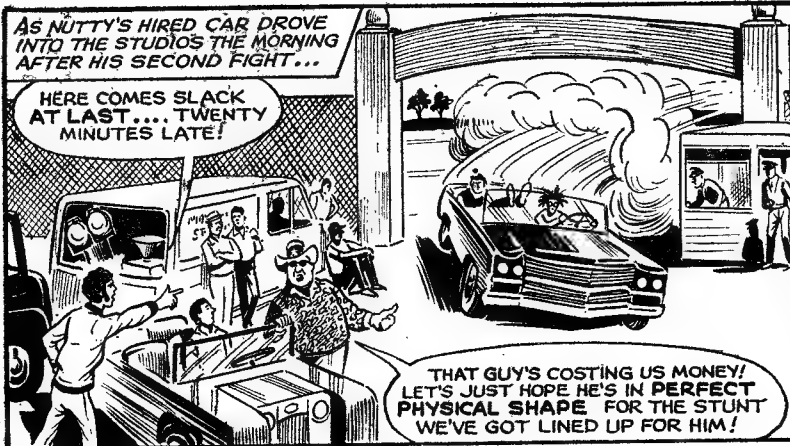
TIRED AS HE WAS, NUTTY COULDN'T TELL A MAN FROM A MONSTER!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

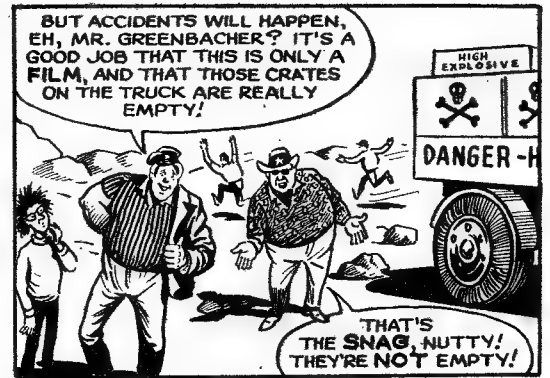
In America, where he was working as a film stuntman, Nutty Slack was fooled into thinking that his manager owed huge debts. To help pay them off, the gentle grappler agreed to wrestle a different matman every evening for a fortnight. Nutty won the first two fights, but the hectic life he led was tiring him out...





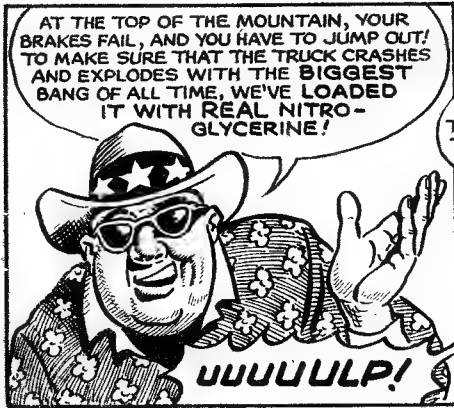
BUT YOU ARE ONE OF THE DARE-DRIVERS! NOT EVEN LANDSLIDES, FLOODS, SHARP BENDS, AND FLIMSY BRIDGES CAN STOP YOU!

ER-OF COURSE NOT! HA, HA!



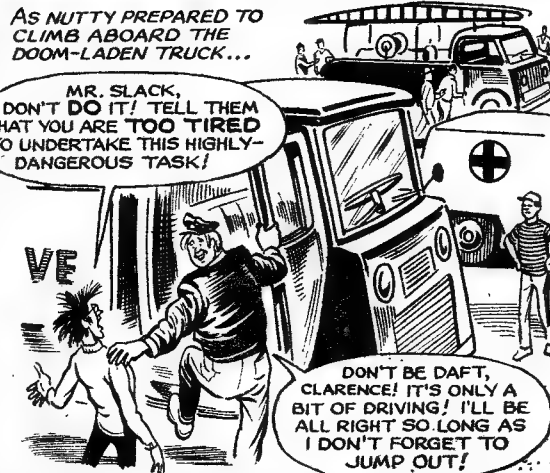
BUT ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, EH, MR. GREENBACHER? IT'S A GOOD JOB THAT THIS IS ONLY A FILM, AND THAT THOSE CRATES ON THE TRUCK ARE REALLY EMPTY!

THAT'S THE SNAG, NUTTY! THEY'RE NOT EMPTY!



AT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN, YOUR BRAKES FAIL, AND YOU HAVE TO JUMP OUT! TO MAKE SURE THAT THE TRUCK CRASHES AND EXPLODES WITH THE BIGGEST BANG OF ALL TIME, WE'VE LOADED IT WITH REAL NITRO-GLYCERINE!

UUUUULP!



AS NUTTY PREPARED TO CLIMB ABOARD THE DOOM-LADEN TRUCK...

MR. SLACK, DON'T DO IT! TELL THEM THAT YOU ARE TOO TIRED TO UNDERTAKE THIS HIGHLY- DANGEROUS TASK!

DON'T BE DAFT, CLARENCE! IT'S ONLY A BIT OF DRIVING! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT SO LONG AS I DON'T FORGET TO JUMP OUT!



THE CAMERAS WHIRRED-AND THEN THE TRUCK WENT ROARING ON ITS WAY...

THERE HE GOES! LET'S HOPE SLACK KEEPS THE TRUCK IN VIEW OF OUR CAMERA-TEAMS!

DON'T WORRY! WE'VE MAPPED OUT HIS ROUTE ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN WITH SIGNBOARDS! HE CAN'T GO WRONG!



BUT, HIGHER UP THE MOUNTAIN, A GANG OF ANGRY STUNTMEN WHO NUTTY HAD BEATEN FOR THE FILM JOB, WERE ABOUT TO STRIKE...

I CAN HEAR HIM COMING! HURRY UP WITH THOSE SIGNBOARDS!

HEE, HEEE! WE'LL TEACH THAT BIG LIMY LOUT TO MUSCLE IN ON OUR BUSINESS!



AS HE REACHED THE SPOT MOMENTS LATER, THE SLEEPY-EYED NUTTY HAD NO IDEA THAT THE POSITION OF THE SIGNBOARDS HAD BEEN CHANGED...



AH! THIS IS WHERE I VEER TO THE RIGHT! S'EASY! COULD ALMOST...DO IT IN MY...SLEEP! YAWN!



WHOOOOOM!

YEEEEOWWW! WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S NUTTY! THE CRAZY FOOL HAS DOUBLED BACK! HE MUST HAVE GONE THE WRONG WAY!



HE...HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE FILM STUDIOS!

IF HE DOESN'T STOP IN TIME, HE'LL BLOW THE PLACE TO ATOMS!

WILL IT BE FIRST STOP...DISASTER? LET'S HOPE THE NEXT EPISODE DOESN'T START WITH A BANG!

MAKE US LAUGH...AND WIN A GRAND POCKET-MONEY PRIZE!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

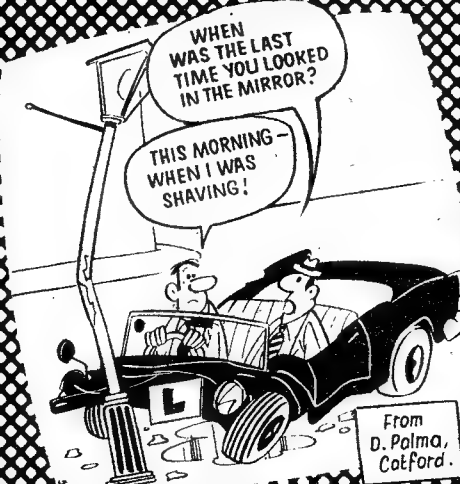
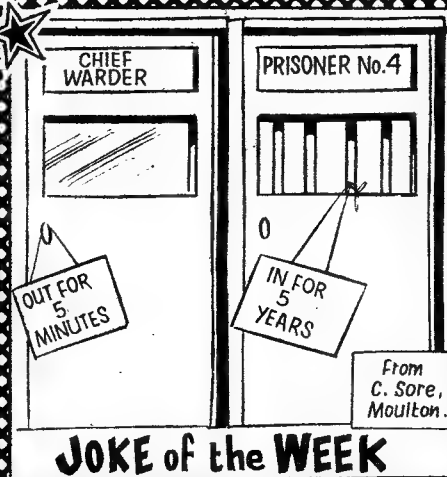
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED—AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

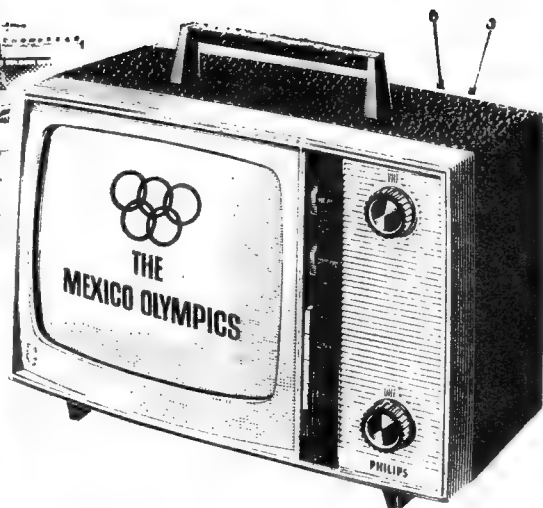
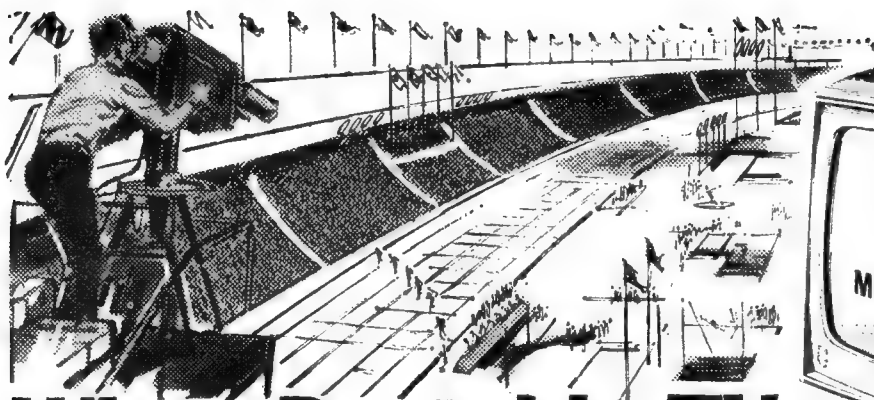
(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.





Win a Portable TV

set-and view the Mexico Olympics!



ENTER THE TREBOR CHEW CONTEST

Did you know the Trebor range now includes Gold Medal Chewies with a full-colour illustration of an Olympic event on each wrapper? Also details of the Olympic and World Record! There are nine exciting wrappers in the set for you to collect. Buy Gold Medal Chewies and enter the Trebor Olympic Contest to win one of 10 Portable TV sets – runners up can win one of 100 transistor radios. Here's how to enter.

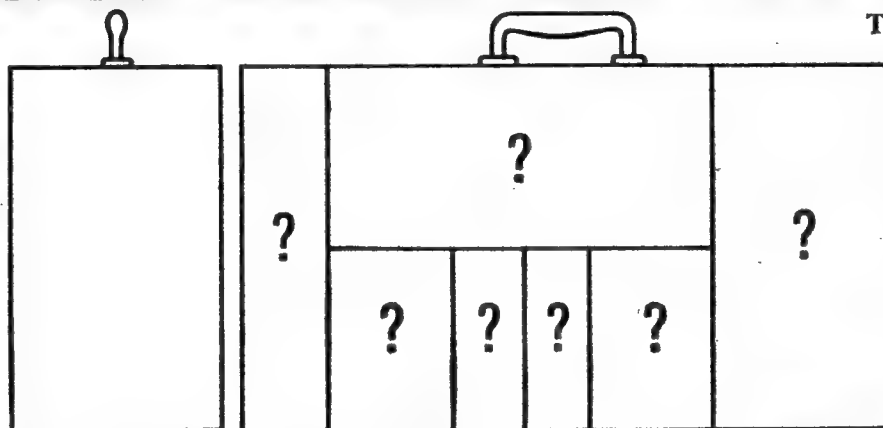
When the Olympic cameraman goes to film the Mexico Olympics, he will take two suitcases filled with a supply of Trebor Chews. One case is filled with his favourite new Gold Medal Chewies, and the other case contains a mixture of 4-a-1d, 2-a-1d and 1d. Trebor Chews.

To win – look at the suitcases below and find out which Chews he is taking in the right-hand case by discovering which Trebor Chews fit the spaces shown. Note that to get them all in he has laid some on their ends and some on their sides.

Simply work out which Chews fit the spaces, cut a piece of

the Chew wrapper to cover the space and stick it in with Sello-tape. Stick a Gold Medal Chewie wrapper on the other suitcase, and send the entry form to the address shown. Give your name, age and address; neatness will be taken into account.

Then state why you think Trebor Chews deserve a Gold Medal.



To: Trebor Chew Contest,
Manor Works, Manor Rd.,
West Ealing,
LONDON, W.13.

Here is my answer to the Trebor Chew Contest...
(Complete the following in not more than 12 words). I think Trebor Chews deserve a Gold Medal because

NAME

ADDRESS

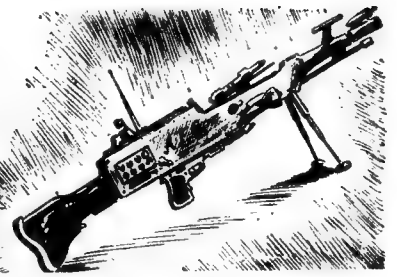
AGE 5



DR. ZINN OUTLINED HIS FANTASTIC PLAN TO DOMINATE THE WORLD!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. In the Amazon, Micky and his father were captured by Dr. Zinn, who had hatched prehistoric monsters from some huge eggs. The Marvels were taken into Zinn's hideout...



GOOD GRIEF, ZINN / YOU'VE CONVERTED THE PLACE INTO A VAST LABORATORY!

I THOUGHT THAT YOU, A FELLOW SCIENTIST, WOULD BE IMPRESSED, MARVEL! THIS IS THE RESULT OF YEARS OF WORK!



SUCH ARE THE WONDERS I HAVE CREATED, THAT EVEN THESE SAVAGE HEAD-HUNTERS REGARD ME AS ALL-POWERFUL!

WE BOW TO YOU, GREAT ONE!



BUT THERE, MY FRIENDS, ARE THE MEANS BY WHICH THE NAME OF DR. ZINN WILL BECOME FEARED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

BY GLORY...!



SEE! THE REST OF THE BABY MONSTERS - HATCHED FROM THE EGGS THAT I...ER... BORROWED FROM THE SWAMP!

BUT WHERE'S THE SIXTH MONSTER? THE ONE THAT WE HATCHED OUT?



EVEN AS HE ANSWERED, ZINN'S EYES SWITCHED TO THE MULTI-GUN...

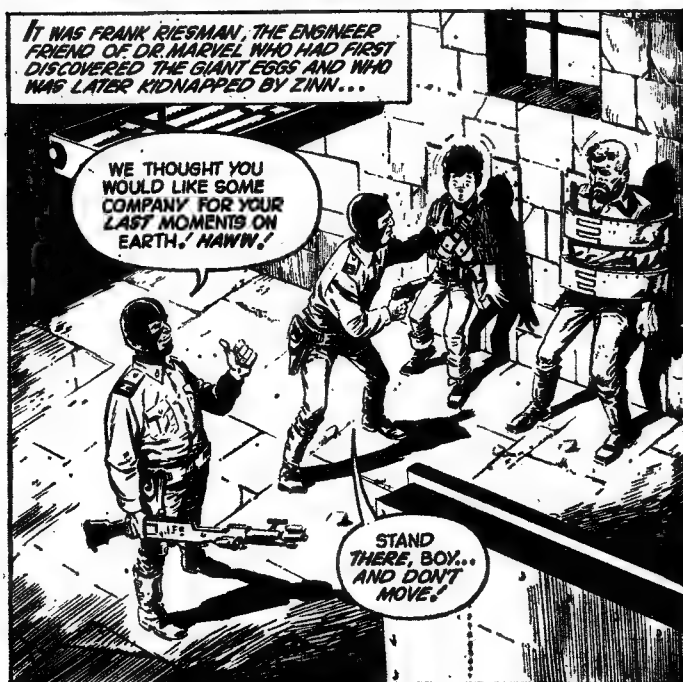
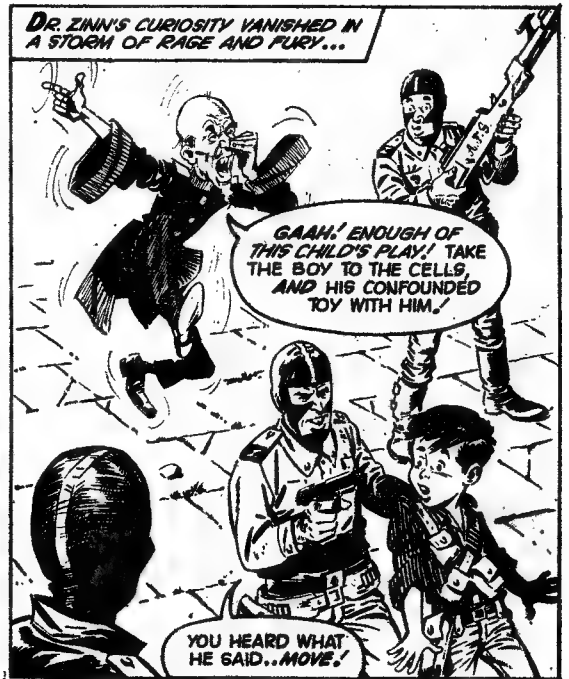
YOU WILL MEET IT SOON ENOUGH! BUT WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A TOY GUN OF SOME KIND, EH?

IT BELONGS TO THE BOY, MASTER. IT IS QUITE HARMLESS!

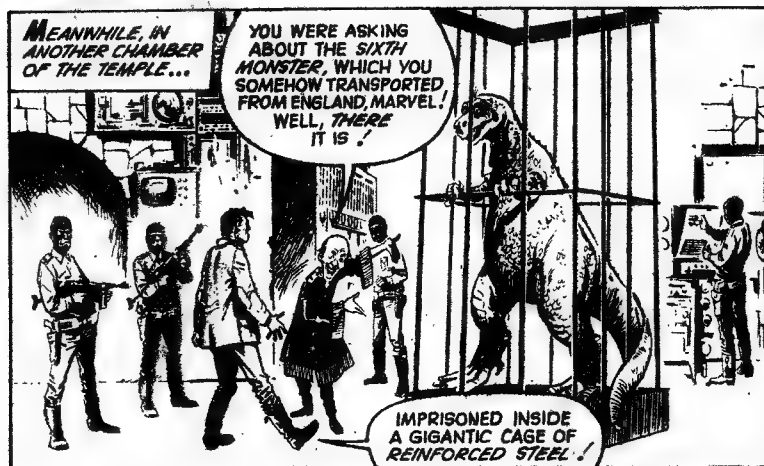


I AM NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT! I STILL CANNOT UNDERSTAND HOW THE MARVELS MANAGED TO FIGHT OFF OUR ATTACKS IN THE PAST!

A SURPRISE REUNION... BUT THERE WAS NO CAUSE FOR JOY!

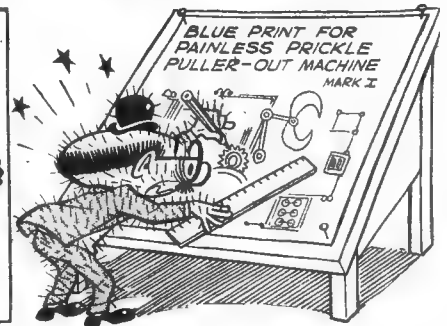
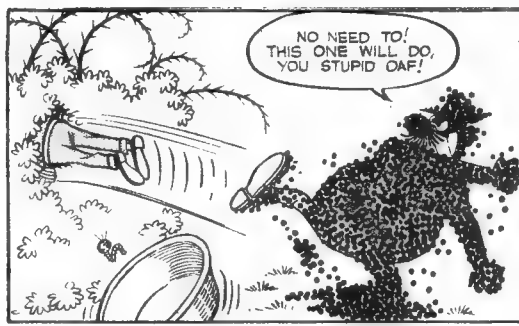
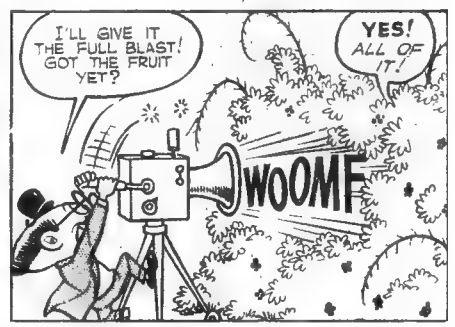
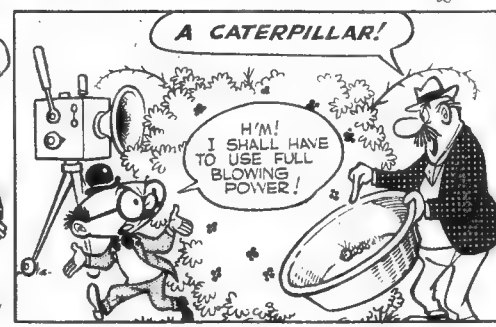
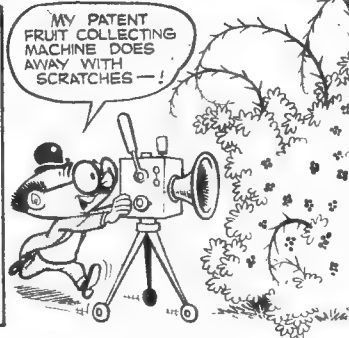
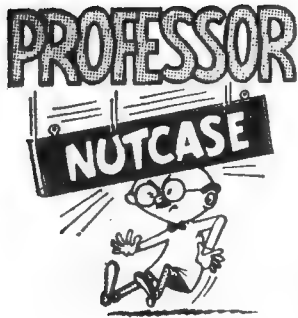


Continued overleaf.



ALL SEEMS LOST! IS THERE NO HOPE OF ESCAPE? READ ON IN NEXT MONDAY'S ISSUE!

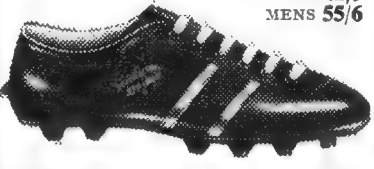
PROFESSOR NUTCASE GETS THE POINT OF A FRUIT-PICKER'S DIFFICULTIES!



GET IN THE TEAM
WITH THE SURE-FIRE
SIMLAM STRIKER

Look smart—play smart, Padded collar, sorbo lined tongues and Insoles, Multi studded soles, soft toes... You'll Slam in the goals with Simlam.

RECOMMENDED
RETAIL PRICE **BOYS 39/9**
YOUTHS 42/9
MENS 55/6



Available from all Sports Shops and Stores.
Write for free leaflets to



Headlam & Sims Ltd.,
PO Box No. 4. EX
36, 37, 39 Newman Street, London, W.1.

INTERNATIONAL RESCUES LATES
AND GREATEST ADVENTURE ON
THE **BIG SCREEN IN COLOUR.**

GERRY ANDERSON'S

THUNDERBIRD 6

PRODUCED BY SYLVIA ANDERSON · DIRECTED BY DAVID LANE

United Artists
Entertainment from
Transamerica Corporation

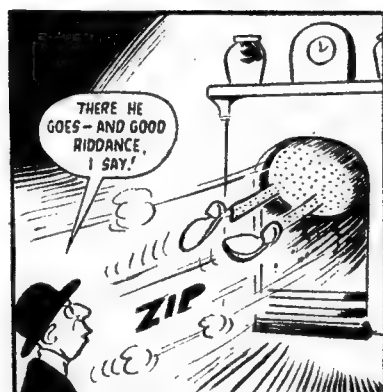
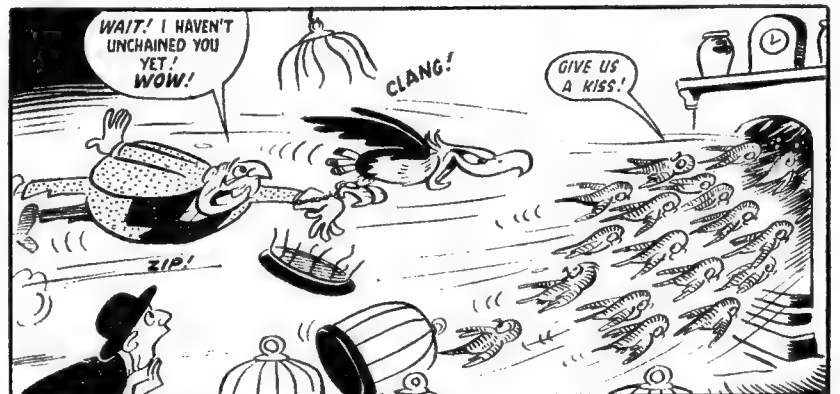
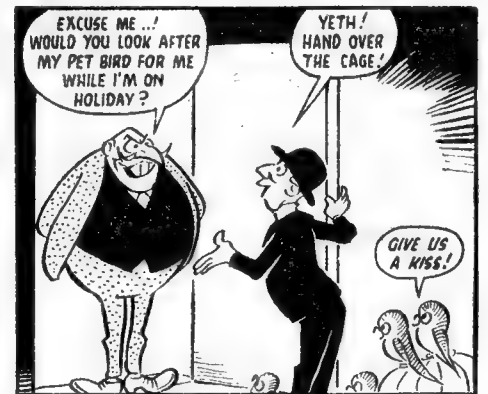
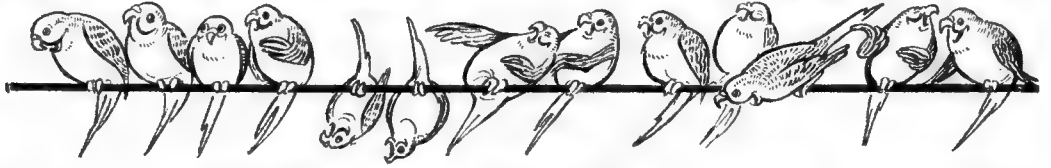
SUPERMARINATION
TECHNISCOPE TECHNICOLOR

FROM JULY 29th at **ODEON**
AND OTHER IMPORTANT THEATRES (AFTERNOONS ONLY NOT SUNDAYS)

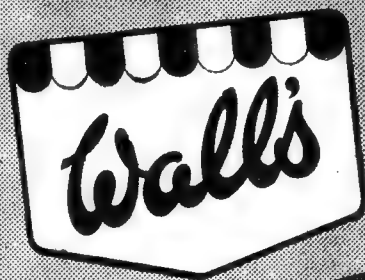
FEATHERS SOON FLY WHEN AN EAGLE IS INTRODUCED TO FREDDIE'S BUDGIE FRIENDS!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



THE OUTLOOK'S BLACK FOR FREDDIE WHEN HE MEETS A CRAFTY COALMAN NEXT MONDAY!



WALL'S GIVE YOU THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!

WIN YOUR OWN REAL HOVERCRAFT



**DRIVE YOUR VERY
OWN SINGLE-SEATER
HOVERCRAFT!**

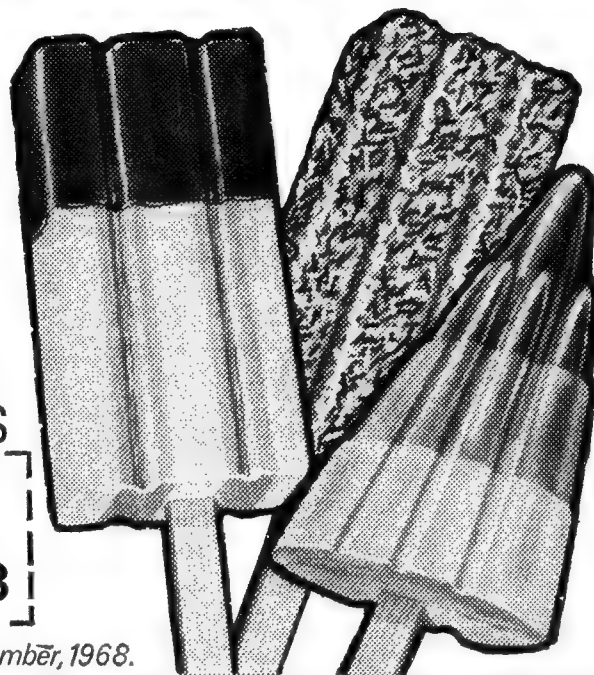
**GLIDE OVER LAND
ON A CUSHION
OF AIR!**

20

fantastic Hovercraft must be won!
It's the world's first-ever
competition with prizes
of real Hovercraft!

PLUS 100 2nd PRIZES OF
WORKING-MODEL HOVERCRAFT
AND 2,000 3rd PRIZES OF
'AIRFIX' MODEL HOVERCRAFT KITS

Enter Wall's most thrilling competition ever—
when you buy Wall's **NEW JUMBO,**
NEW KINKY or **NEW SKY RAY 3**



You can enter this competition as many times as you like before 30th September, 1968.

HURRY! HURRY! GET AN ENTRY FORM FROM YOUR WALL'S SHOP TODAY!

© Registered name of the British Hovercraft Corporation.

LINTAS IMP 2 8461-00

CRUNCHER

SIZZLE!
SIZZLE!

HEH, HEH!
LISTEN-- THAT'S MY
OLD FOE THE FARMER'S
BREAKFAST
COOKIN'!

THE FARMER HAD SET UP HIS HOLIDAY HOME ON THE BEACH...

GAAA! F-FREEZIN'! I AIN'T ENJOYIN' THIS DIP ONE BIT!

I BET HE'D FEEL EVEN MORE UNCOMFORTABLE IF HE KNEW I WAS SO CLOSE!

FREEZE!

**BREAKFAST'S
READY!
COME AN' GET IT!**

**DROOL
DROOL**

**IF THAT
ISN'T AN
INVITATION,
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IS!**

**CHOMP
CHOMP
CHEW
MUNCH
CHEW
CHOMP
NIBBLE**

**SLEEPING OUT IN THE OPEN
GIVES ME AN
APPETITE!**

A cartoon illustration showing a man in a striped shirt and a woman in a striped shirt running away from a large, dark, cloud-like shape labeled "BIG FLUP SIGN!". The man is in the foreground, looking back over his shoulder with a worried expression. The woman is behind him, also looking back. They are running on a path. The background is a simple landscape with a few trees and a small building. A speech bubble from the man says: "HUH! NOISY EATER! MIND YOUR MANNERS, MAN! THIS IS A QUIET BEACH!"

B-BUT I AIN'T EATING! WHERE'S MY BREAKFAST?

SOMEWHERE INSIDE YOU NO DOUBT, STOOPIID! YOU GOBBLED IT DOWN SO QUICK YOU NEVER HAD TIME TO SEE IT!

DAVE COVERLY

NO! IT **MUST** BE THAT TERMITE'S WORK! HE'S FOLLOWED US HERE TO THE SEA!

HUH! YOU GOT THAT TERMITE ON YOUR BRAIN!

I'LL HAVE NO MORE TROUBLE FROM YOU!
GLOOP!

BOP?

MISSED ME!

BIFF

BAM

BLOOF

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

WHERE'S YOUR PA? HIS BREAKFAST IS READY!

HE'S HAVING A "BLOW OUT" WITH THAT OLD FARMER FROM NEXT DOOR, MUM!

HEH, HEH! HOW "TYRE-ING!"

ANOTHER FEAST OF FUN NEXT MONDAY! CRUNCHER'S ALWAYS HUNGRY FOR LAUGHS!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

SOLUTIONS BELOW



1. IN WHICH OF THESE SPORTS IS THE TERM "GET A BIRDIE" USED?



2. CAN YOU NAME THEM?



3. ANYTHING MISSING?



4. IT'S EITHER A MEXICAN SIESTA OR A FIESTA. BUT WHICH?

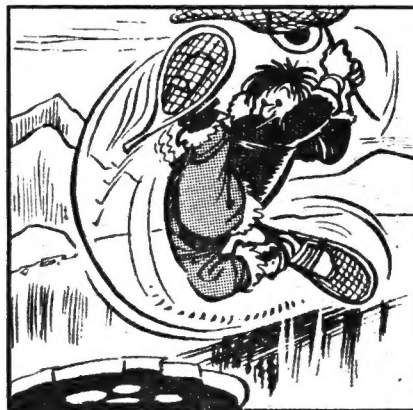
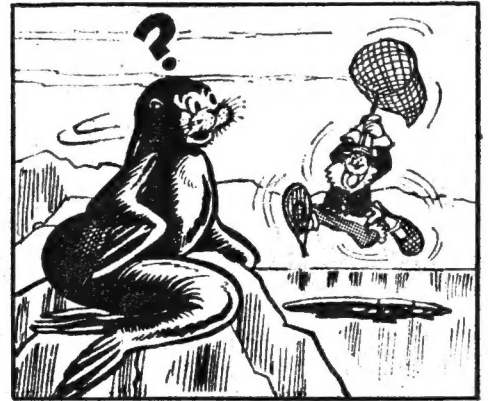
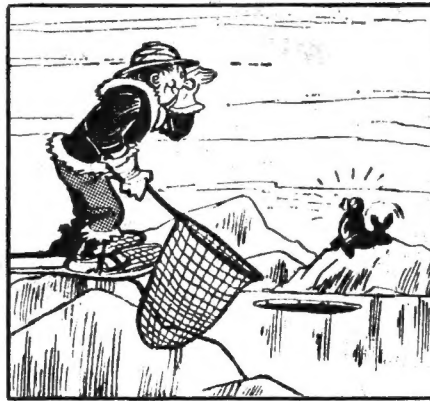


5. ONE'S A MARTIN, THE OTHER'S A MARTEN. WHICH IS WHICH?

1. Golf. 2. Tower Bridge—Eiffel Tower—Leaning Tower of Pisa. 3. Balls on top of stumps and batsman's gloves and pads. 4. Fiesta. 5. (A) Marten (B) Martin.

TRUST OUR FUN-CHUM TO SLIP UP AT A VITAL TIME!

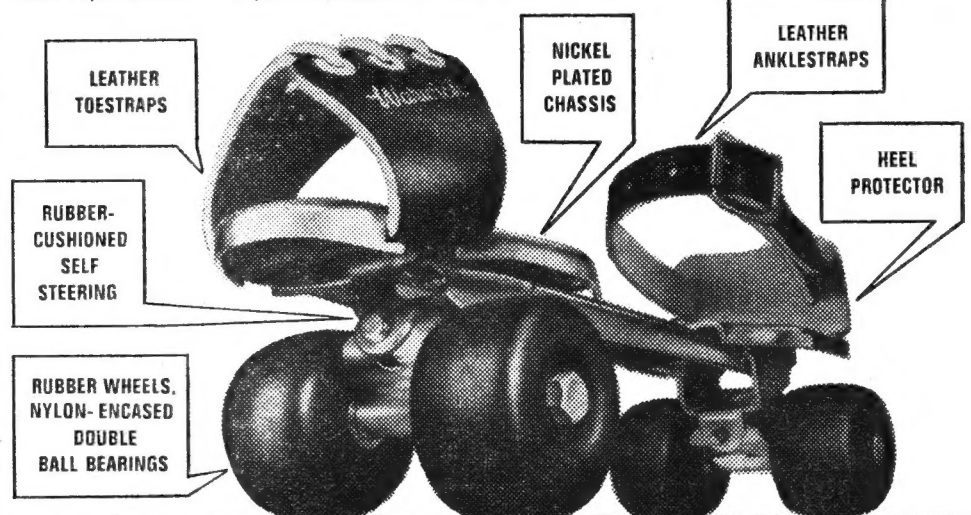
BRIGHT HUNTER!



The great skate!

That's Warwick Flyer. Great style. Great strength. Great quality. Eleven great skates to choose from. Six junior and five senior. Prices are just great too. From 20/6d to 55/-

R364 Flyer Senior IV Super. Adjustable for sizes 9-5. Great!



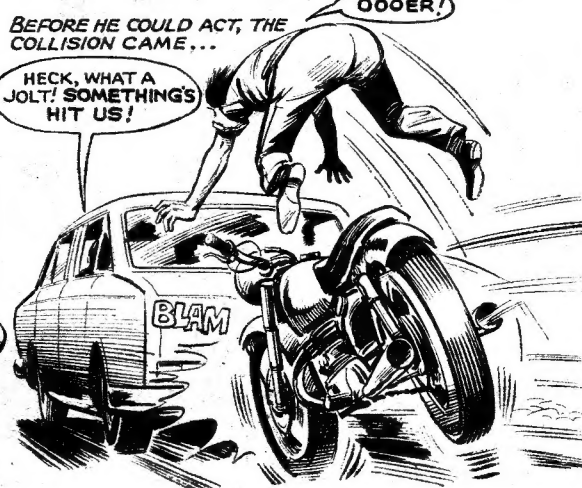
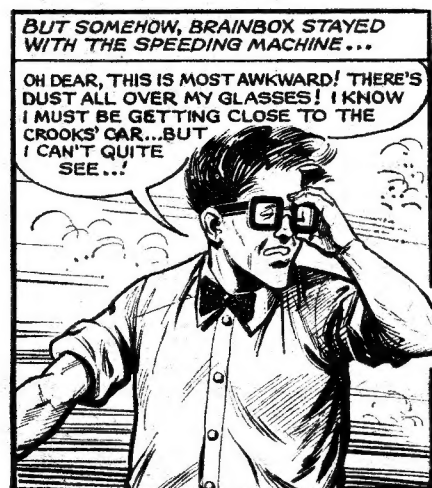
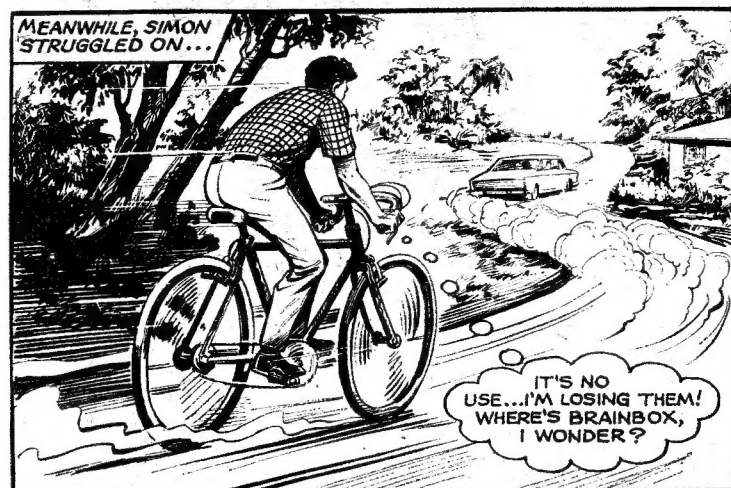
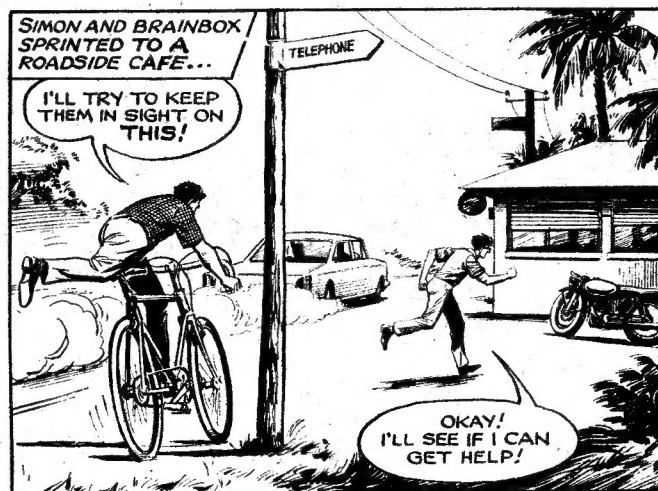
Warwick **FLYER**

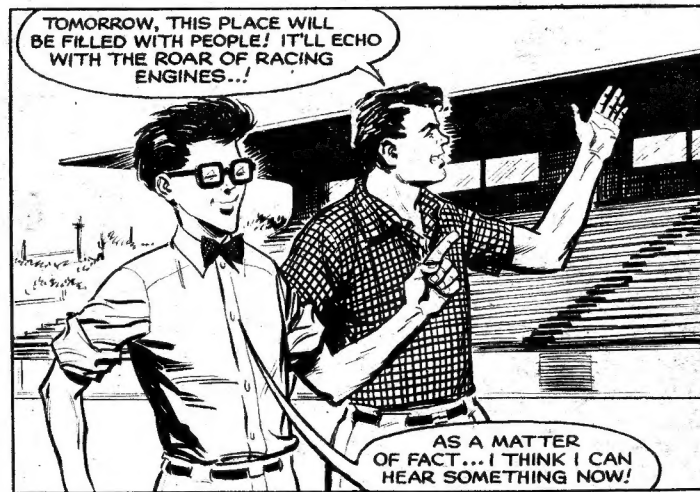
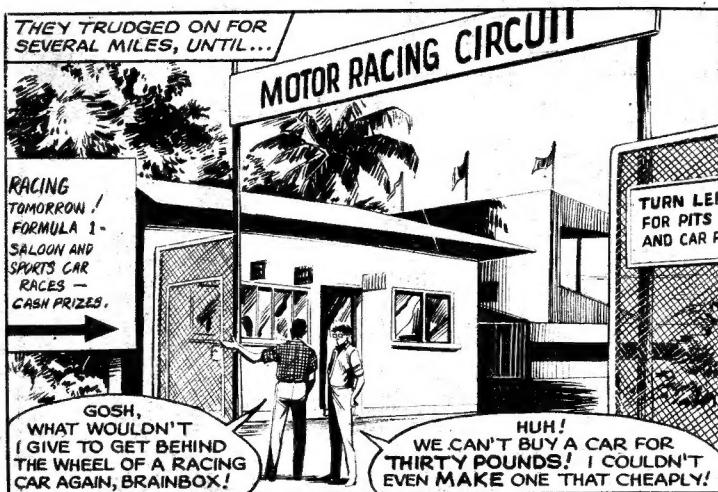
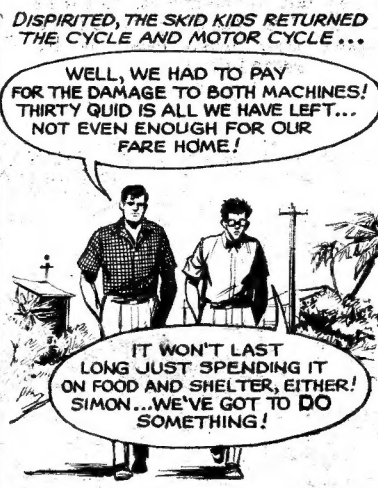
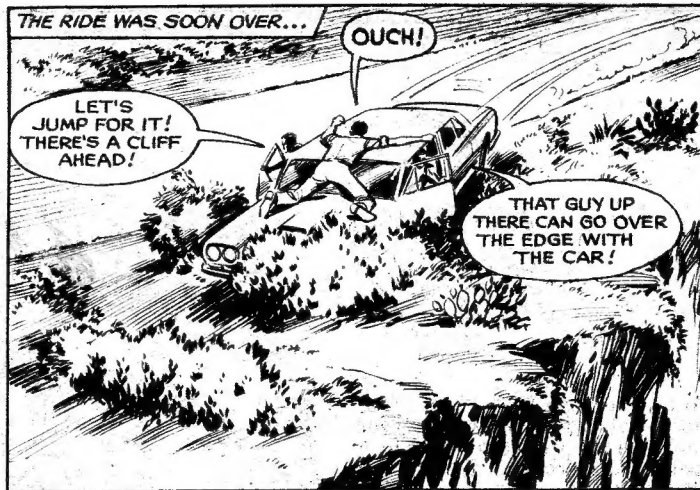
A DESPERATE CHASE ACROSS COUNTRY WAS FATED TO END IN DISASTER!



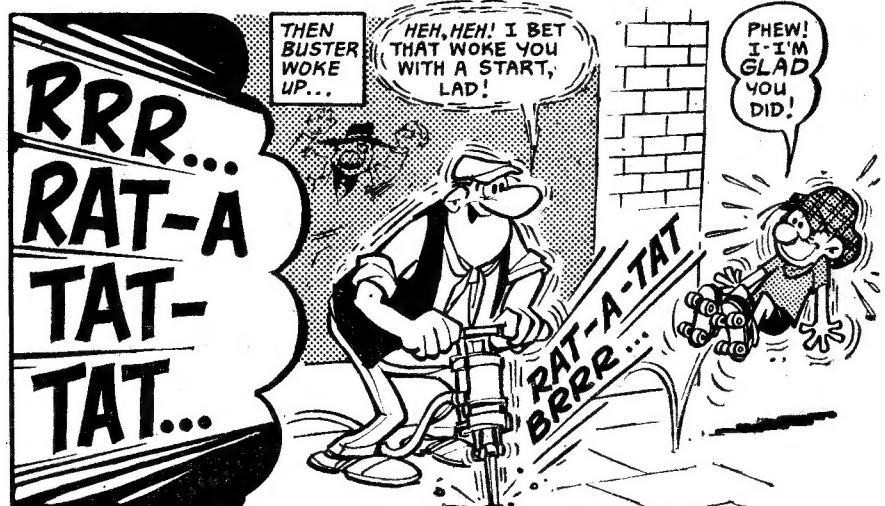
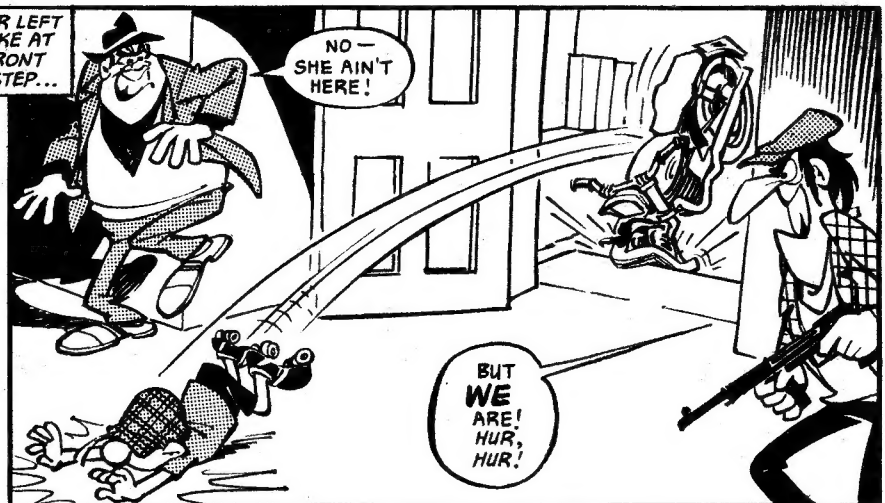
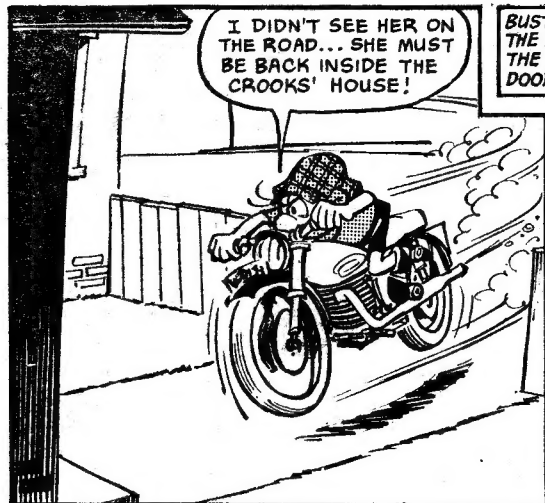
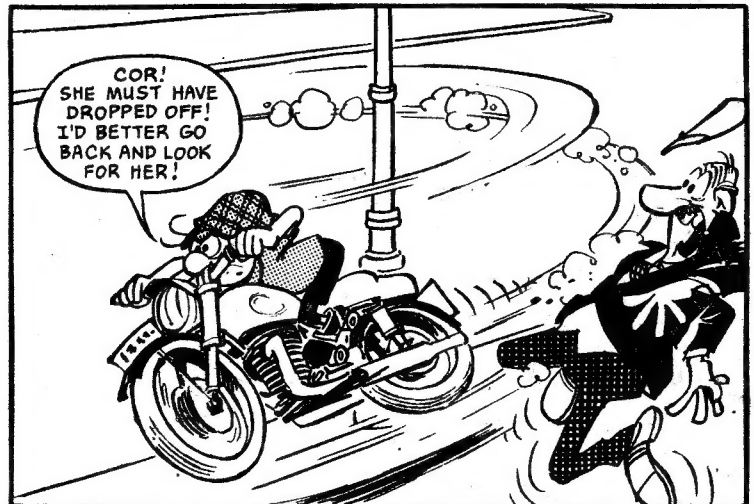
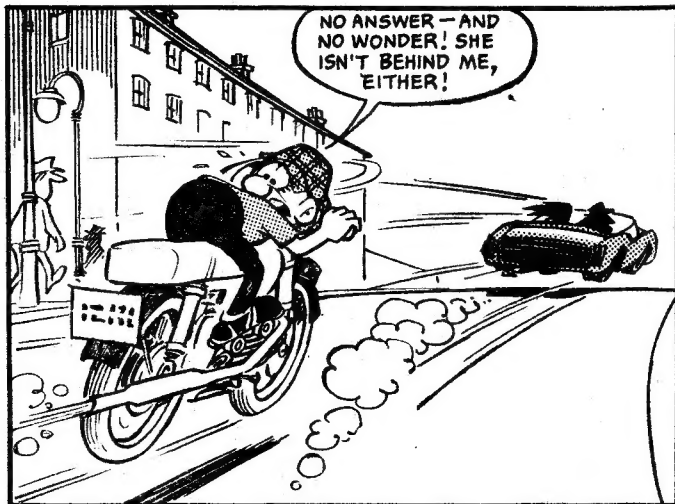
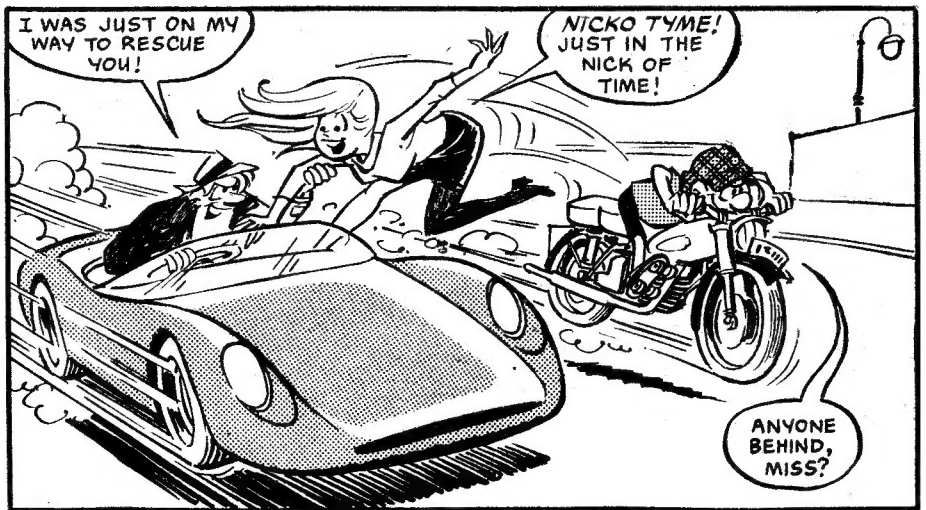
Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox had completed an endurance event from London to Cape Town in a home-made aircraft. Their plane fell to pieces after they crash-landed, but the Skid Kids still won a cash prize. As the pals left the airport they were held up by armed crooks...

The SKID KIDS





WHAT IS THE MYSTERY SURROUNDING THE UNMANNED RACER? NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE IS DRAMA-CHARGED!



BUSTER'S ANTICS DRIVE A FAMOUS BUILDER UP THE WALL NEXT MONDAY!